McKean County Miner.

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THE SCARLET FEVER SCARE ABOUT OVER

Not the Slightest Danger of an Epidemic Here.

ONLY TWO CASES IN THE TOWN

And No New Cases Reported Since Last Saturday—The Eleven Cases in the Outlying Districts are Not Severe—All Cases Under Strict Quarantine—Schools Closed a Week Ago.

Smethport has had quite a scarlet fever scare, but the prompt action of the board of health has prevented all possibility of there being an epidemic of that dreaded disease in this place.

On Wednesday of last week the first case broke out and on Thursday the schools were closed and the school house fumigated. On Saturday another child was taken with the disease and since that time no further cases have developed.

The two cases in this borough are Edna Grigsby, who was taken on Wednesday of last week, and Emily, the 8-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy McCoy, who was taken on Saturday. Both cases are said to be very light and both children are improving at this time.

In East Smethport there are six cases. They are Mrs. Charles Croisant and child, the two children of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Hills, Mabel, the 15-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Walker, and Belle, the 12-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ralyea. Four children of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Butterfield in Stickles hollow are also suffering with the disease. They are Lydia, aged 17 years; George, aged 11 years; Belle, aged 9 years, and Hiram, aged 6 years. In no instance have these patients been extremely ill and most of them are on the road to rapid recovery.

On Friday, Dr. Hogan of Bradford, a member of the State Board of Health, came here and looked over the situation. He found that all families having the disease were under strict quarantine and that everything had been done to prevent the spread of the dreaded disease.

As is usually the case we understand there are many wild rumors afloat in adjoining towns as to the number of cases here but the facts are exactly as stated above.

It has been reported that no institute will be held here next week and that none of the evening entertainments would be given. Such is not the case, the institute will be held as usual and the entertainments given according to the original program.

There is no occasion for alarm and visiting teachers and their friends are just as safe in coming to Smethport next week as they would be in visiting any other town in the county.

HANDS PAINFULLY BURNED.

Dr. H. L. McCoy Meets With an Accident Last Saturday Morning.

Dr. H. L. McCoy met with a painful accident last Saturday morning when both of his hands were quite painfully burned by gasoline with which he had been cleaning his gloves catching on fire.

He went into McCoy's drug store in the morning and started to clean a pair of heavy kid gloves which had been soiled by driving. He put them on his hands and taking some gasoline commenced to clean them. After the work was finished he went to the front of the store and, discovering that his cigar had gone out, he went to the lighter to re-light it. He says that he did not have his hands within a foot or more of the flame, but notwithstanding this fact the fumes from the gasoline ignited and followed back to his hands, burning them quite severely before the fire could be put out.

It was necessary to use pinchers to get his gloves off and his ring had to be filed off his finger. The backs of both hands were badly blistered but the palms were not burned to any extent. The burns are not deep enough to cause any alarm and we trust he will be able to resume his profession in a short time.

Advertise in The Miner.

ATHLETICS WIN 3; GIANTS, 2.

The Sixth Game Will Be Played at Philadelphia This Afternoon.

The world's series between the Philadelphia Athletics and the New York Giants is still on. The Athletics have won three games and the Giants two, and the sixth game will be played at Philadelphia this afternoon. If the Athletics win this game it will end the series, but if the Giants win the final game will be played at some place mutually agreed upon by the two teams.

This has been the greatest world's series ever played in the history of baseball. The first game was won by the Giants by a score of 2 to 1, the second by the Athletics, score 3 to 1, third by the Athletics (eleven innings) score 2 to 1, fourth by the Athletics, score 4 to 2, and the fifth by the Giants (ten innings), score 4 to 3. And another unusual thing, which has added much interest in the games, is the fact that in every one of the five games the team that has taken the lead in he early part of the game has been defeated.

The first three games were reported in our last issue. The fourth game was played at Philadelphia on Tuesday and was won by the Athletics by a score of 4 to 2. Bender pitched for the Athletics and Mathewson and Wiltse for the Giants.

The fifth game was played at New York yesterday afternoon and was won by the Giants after a ten-inning, uphill struggle by a score of 4 to 3. Marquard, Ames and Crandall pitched for the Giants, and Coombs and Plank for the Athletics.

A tabulated score for the two games follows:

Fourth Game.

NEW YORK.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Devore, l	4	1	2	0	0	0
Doyle, 2	3	0	0	2	3	0
Snodgrass, m	3	0	0	2	0	1
Murray, r	4	0	0	1	0	0
Merkle, 1	4	0	1	13	1	0
Herzog, 3	4	0	0	1	5	0
Fletcher, ss	4	0	2	0	4	0
Meyers, c	4	0	1	7	2	0
Mathewson, p	1	0	0	0	2	0
Wiltse, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
*Becker	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	2	7	27	21	1

PHILADELPHIA	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Lord, l	3	0	1	2	0	0
Oldring, m	3	0	0	2	0	0
Collins, 2	4	1	2	2	4	1
Baker, 3	4	1	2	2	3	1
Murphy, r	4	1	2	0	0	0
Davis, 1	4	1	1	11	0	0
Barry, ss	4	0	0	1	1	0
Thomas, c	3	0	0	5	2	0
Bender, p	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	33	4	11	27	11	1

* Batted for Mathewson in 9th inning.

New York	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
Philadelphia	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	4

Double plays—Baker to Davis. Hits off Mathewson, 10 in 8 innings; off Wiltse, 1 in 1 inning. Two base hits—Murphy (2), Baker (2), Davis, Barry (2); Meyers, Merkle. Three base hits—Doyle. Left on bases—New York, 7; Philadelphia, 8. Bases on balls—off Mathewson, 1; off Bender, 2. Struck out—By Mathewson, 3; by Wiltse, 1; by Bender, 4. Time of game—1 hour, 57 minutes. Umpires—Behind the bat, Dineen; on the bases, Klem; left field, Brennan; right field, Connolly. Attendance 30,040.

Fifth Game.

PHILADELPHIA	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Lord, l	5	0	0	2	0	0
Oldring, m	5	1	2	0	0	0
Collins, 2	3	0	0	1	1	1
Baker, 3	4	0	0	1	2	0
Murphy, r	4	0	1	4	0	0
Davis, 1	4	0	0	7	2	0
Barry, ss	4	0	1	3	4	0
Lapp, c	4	1	1	10	2	0
Coombs, p	4	1	2	1	1	0
Plank, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
**Strunk	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	37	3	7	*29	12	2

NEW YORK.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Devore, l	5	0	1	3	0	0
Doyle, 2	5	1	1	3	4	1
Snodgrass, m	4	0	0	2	0	0
Murray, r	5	0	0	0	0	0
Merkle, 1	2	1	0	12	0	0
Herzog, 3	4	0	1	1	3	0
Fletcher, ss	4	1	1	4	3	1
Meyers, c	3	0	1	5	3	0
Marquard, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ames, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Crandall, p	1	1	1	0	2	0
***Becker	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	4	6	30	15	2

* Two out when winning run was scored.
** Ran for Coombs in tenth.
***Batted for Marquard in third.

Philadelphia	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	3
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	1—4

Double plays—Meyers to Doyle; Lapp to Collins. Hits—Off Marquard, 3 in 3 innings; off Ames, 2 in 4 innings; off Crandall, 2 in 3 innings; off Coombs, 5 in 9 innings; off Plank, 2 in 1 inning. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 6; New York, 9. Bases on balls—off Marquard, 1; off Coombs, 2. Struck out—by Marquard, 2; by Ames, 2; by Coombs, 9. Passed ball—Meyers. Hit by pitched ball—by Coombs (Merkle). Umpires—Klem, (behind bat); Dineen, (on bases); Brennan, (right four line); Connolly, (left four line). Time—Two hours.

The total runs, hits and errors for the five games are:

	R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	14	31	7
New York	11	30	14

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

Horse for Sale.

On account of ill health, wish to dispose of my carriage horse.

C. A. BURDICK.

AGED MAN INJURED.

J. V. Brown of Duke Center Meets With Serious Accident.

J. V. Brown, one of the old and well-known residents of Duke Center, met with a serious accident last Monday evening, and he is now at his home in a serious condition.

Mr. Brown, who is 77 years of age, was going to the business part of the town and while coming down a long flight of stairs that lead to Main street he lost his footing and fell forward. He was picked up by friends and carried to his home in a semi-conscious condition. A physician was called and upon examination he found that his jaw was broken, his shoulder injured and his face, chest and arms badly bruised.

A telephone message from his sister, Mrs. E. R. Mayo of this borough, who was called to his bedside, states that he is resting comfortably and will probably recover if no complications set in. Mr. Brown is well known throughout the county and his many friends hope for his speedy recovery.

FEET PAINFULLY CUT.

Allen Hyatt and Sidney Burdick Are Both on Crutches.

Last Friday afternoon while working on an oil well west of town Allen Hyatt, of the firm of contractors of Nellis & Hyatt, drove a nail into his left foot at the instep clear to the bone. The nail which was an old one inflicted an ugly wound and he has been compelled to use crutches ever since. However, it is improving and he hopes to resume his duties in a short time.

Monday morning Sidney Burdick cut right foot on a piece of glass, which will force him to the use of crutches for some time. He was carrying a box of books into the cellar of the Carrie Clark building when he stepped on a piece of glass in such a manner as to inflict a three-cornered gash about an inch and a half long in his right instep. A physician dressed the wound and he is getting along as well as possible under the conditions.

AN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT.

S. H. Elder's Car Wrecked Yesterday but Nobody is Injured.

S. H. Elder and son, Frank, met with a very fortunate automobile accident yesterday morning at about eleven o'clock. They were driving their car up the valley road and when in front of W. P. Beckwith's home the car became unmanagable and run up the slight embankment and crashed into a tree on Mr. Beckwith's lawn.

When the driver discovered that he could not manage the car he shut off the power and therefore it did not strike the tree with extreme force. The front end of the car was quite badly smashed, but the occupants of the car escaped without injury.

We have been informed that one of the front springs broke and fell down in such a way that it locked the steering gear and that was the cause of the accident.

DEATH OF LITTLE CHILD.

Katherine Hazen Passed Away Last Friday Afternoon.

Katherine, the fifteen-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus Hazen, died at the home of her parents on Union street, this borough, on Friday, October 20, 1911, shortly after noon. She was taken ill with pneumonia on Monday and kept growing worse until the end came.

Little Katherine was a bright little girl and her demise will be deeply mourned by her parents and two little brothers.

The funeral services were held at the house at 2:30 Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. W. McGavern officiating and her remains were laid at rest in Rose Hill cemetery.

KUSHEQUA POSTOFFICE ROBBED.

Detective Jones Captures the Alleged Robber Late Last Night.

Early Tuesday morning the store of E. K. Kane and the postoffice at Kushequa was robbed and considerable booty was taken away.

Detective Jones was notified and immediately went to Kushequa to look over the situation. It is very evident that he got a clue for this morning he sent a telephone message to Smethport stating that he had captured his man late last night seven miles out of Brookville and that he was bringing him to Mt. Jewett where he would have a hearing at 2:30 this afternoon.

SMETHPORT GIVES $470.25 FOR AUSTIN

Our People Respond Liberally to Noble Cause

FIRST REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE

This is Aside From the Donations of Food and Clothing—State Authorities and Constabulary Have Left Austin and Matters are in Charge of Local Committees.

Smethport has done nobly for the relief of Austin's flood sufferers. The committees in charge of collecting the cash subscriptions have turned in their report and show that they have raised $470.25 for this noble cause. By perusing this list you may notice that some people whom you would expect to donate do not appear—this in nearly every case is not because they did not feel inclined to help the cause, but because they had given their mite in clothing, food or other needed articles.

However if any have been missed who would like to donate they can do so by calling on any member of the collecting committees hereafter named and they will be given proper credit in our next issue.

The State authorities and the Constabulary have left Austin and have turned everything over to the local committees who are fully capable of handling the situation at the present time.

The search for missing bodies, of of which we understand there are still twelve, has been abandoned. The Bayless company and others are going over the debris to save the wood and lumber that has any value, and some of these bodies may be found by the men doing this work.

Every man in the town who is able to work is given employment at this work and the sufferers are gradually becoming self-supporting, but with practically everything gone they need all the aid they can get.

Following is the list of cash donations turned in by the Smethport committee, of which Rev. J. F. Dugan is chairman:

1st District—West of Church Street.
R. S. Burdick and E. A. Studholme, Collectors.

Apple, J. N.	$1.00
Armstrong, A. B.	5.00
Biever, Fred	1.00
Bloomberg, John	.50
Bloomberg, Sanford	1.00
Bouton, Jos. W.	10.00
Bouton, V. B.	3.00
Carlson, J. A.	1.00
Colegrove, C. M.	10.00
Day, Raymond	1.00
Digel, Leo	1.00
DuChamp, Henry	1.00
Forrest, John	25.00
Forrest, Mary	25.00
Gillett, Mrs.	10.00
Gifford, Warley	2.00
Hamlin, Henry	25.00
Hamlin, Eugenia	5.00
Hamlin, O. J.	10.00
Hammar, Mr. and Mrs. W. L.	5.00
Hogarth, L. K.	1.00
Hubbard, S. W.	1.00
Lemmler, Chas.	2.00
Malcolm, A.	2.00
Mayo & Sons	5.00
McAlpin, John	1.00
McCandless, Rev. J. H.	5.00
McCoy, Fred	1.00
Mitchell, Geo. W.	10.00
Morrison, J. L.	2.00
Morrison, T. A.	10.00
Morrison, Thos. H.	3.00
Morrison, Wm. H.	5.00
Mundy, Jos. M.	1.00
Redfield, H. H.	10.00
Redfield, S. F.	10.00
Studholm, E. A.	2.00
Swanson, J. A.	2.00
Walsh, W. P.	5.00
Young, D. C.	10.00
Total	230.50

2nd District—Church to Mechanic St.
J. W. Lee and R. W. Hilton Collectors.

Bronk, Peter	.50
Brownell, F. W.	3.00
Bissot, Mrs.	1.00
Burdick, C. A.	1.00
Burdick, Sidney	1.00
Carter, Maria	1.00
Chadwick, Burg	1.00
Clark, John	1.00
Cooper, D. M.	2.00
Curran, P. S.	1.00
Dugan, J. F.	3.00
Eberspacher, John	1.00
Engstrom, Victor	1.00
Foster, Frank	2.00
Fry, S. S.	1.00
Gallup, F. D.	2.00
Glavin, Wm.	.50
Gleason, Nell	1.00
Haley, Harry	2.00
Hamilton, Robt.	1.00
Heath, Elmer	1.00
Heath, Floyd	1.00
Hungerford, W. H.	1.00
Hungirville, T. F.	5.00
Isherwood, F. P.	5.00
Kerr, Wm.	2.00
Kidder, A. H.	1.00
Lee, J. W.	2.00
Lindsley, Russell	2.00
Lindsley, Sterling	2.00
McCoy, G. H.	2.00
McGuire, James	1.00
Marsh, A. M.	1.00
McKean, Chas.	10.00
Metzgar, Bert N.	1.00
Metzgar, Cecil	1.00
Metzgar, S. D.	2.00
Nahara, Jas. & M.	2.00
Peterson, John A.	1.00
Purtle, Frank	1.00
Purtle, T. H.	1.00
Rubin, H. W.	1.00
Rubin, Harry	1.00
Sartwell, F. C.	1.00
Saulpaugh, John	1.00
Shattuck, C. W.	2.00
Starsky, B. F.	10.00
VanBlad, C. J.	1.00
Walker, A. B.	1.00
Walker, J. E.	1.00
Walker, J. Scott	1.00
Young, T. J.	1.00
Connolly, Thos.	2.00
Pierce, F. C.	1.00
Hilton, R. W.	25.00
Hungirville, F. H.	5.00
Metzgar, Harry	1.00
Total	127.00

3rd District—East of Mechanic St. and Including East Smethport.
Oscar Engstrom and Harry L. Backus, Collectors.

Abbey, Earl	.50
Backus, H. L.	2.00
Backus, J. Clayton	5.00
Braster, Wm.	2.00
Bright, Stanley	1.00
Choate, C. C.	1.00
Choate, Homer	2.00
Cole, T. J.	1.00
Colegrove, A. W.	1.00
Denning, G. H.	2.00
Devlin, John	1.00
Dodge, J. O.	2.00
Eastman, J. B.	2.00
Engstrom, Amandus	1.00
Engstrom, Gustaf	1.00
Engstrom, Oscar	2.00
Garlick, B. T.	2.00
Gonia, Jacob	1.00
Gorton, Sheridan	2.00
Green, Fred	1.00
Green, Saml.	1.00
Holmes & Gilfillan	2.00
Howe, Geo.	.50
Jounson, W. J.	2.00
King, Geo.	1.00
Lindholm, Jno. A.	2.00
Lyle, T. R.	1.00
McKean, Jas. A.	2.00
McVean, Chas.	1.00
Monheimer, Wm.	2.00
Oviatt, G. C.	1.00
Sherburne, F. L.	2.00
Thornton, Frank L.	.25
Waite, J. W.	1.00
Workley, Ed.	1.00
Irons, C. L.	1.00
McGee,	1.00
H. Tozour	.25
Larson, John	.50
Willis, E. H.	.50
Senn, Wm.	.50
Hallstrom, Fred	.50
Hall, B. F.	.50
R. Rose, W. Whitney	.50
Chapman, J.	.50
Judge, J.	.50
Lynch, E.	.50
Jordan, W.	.25
Total	60.25

4th District—Across the Creek.
F. W. Brownell and Guy McCoy, Collectors.

A. A. Abbey	2.00
Abbey, R. L.	1.00
Anderson, Albert	2.00
Breindel, Simon	1.00
Brennan, Geo. W.	1.00
Burdick, Anson	1.00
Burdick, Wade	.50
Burlingame, Fred	.50
Bush, S. G.	.50
Carlson, M. E.	2.00
Cheeseman, E. M.	.50
Cramsie, John	1.00
Daly, Walter	2.00
Devereaux, Edgar	1.00
Digel, John	.50
Evans, Wm.	1.00
Freeman, Chas.	1.00
Fay, Peter	1.00
Gallup, E. R.	1.00
Gleason, R. C.	1.00
Gallup, F. A.	1.00
Howard, Geo.	2.00
Hamilton, E. A.	1.00
Herzog, Rose	.50
Herzog, C.	1.00
Herzog, Leo	1.00
Hopper, W. B.	1.00
Larson, C. O.	1.00
Larson, Ed	.50
Masser, Fred	.25
McKendrick, Steve	4.00
McAllister, A. G.	1.00
Masser, Chas.	.50
Milroy, C. E.	1.00
Raymer, Louis	.50
Raymer, Nathl.	.50
Raymer, Saml.	1.00
Reynolds, E. R.	.25
Sasse, Carl	1.00
Specht, Wm.	1.00
Sasse, Herman	1.00
Specht, W. F.	1.00
Summersgill, J. J.	1.00
Tammany, Jas.	1.00
Taylor, Robt.	.50
Thamm, Emil	1.00
Tull, F. E.	1.00
Tull, Herman	.50
Wells, H. C.	1.00
Whelan, F. P.	1.00
White, Claire	1.00
Wirt, J. C., Jr.	.50
Bayer, G. F.	1.00
Total	53.00

TWO KILLED NEAR WARREN.

Dr. and Mrs. James Gass Victims of Automobile Accident Last Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. James Gass of Sheffield met instant death in an automobile accident on a railroad crossing at Stoneham, about three miles this side of Warren at about 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and their nine-year-old son, who is a deaf mute, escaped in a miraculous manner without injury, excepting a few minor bruises.

The party was driving from Sheffield to Warren in a little one-seated Hupmobile, and as it was raining they had the top up, which obstructed a view of that when they came to this crossing, which is on a curve, they did not see an engine which was coming down the hill at a rapid rate after assisting a heavy train up the long grade.

They had got nearly across the track when the engine which was running backward struck the rear end of the car. The car was hurled out of the road and the occupants thrown some distance among the wreckage. Dr. Gass had his head badly crushed and one eye knocked out and one arm and one leg were broken. Mrs. Gass was not so badly mangled but her neck was broken, and death came to both almost instantly.

The little boy was thrown further than any of the rest, but, strange as it may seem, he received no serious injuries. He was sitting on an improvized seat ahead of the regular seat in the car and therefore escaped the awful shock from contact with the engine.

Within ten minutes after the accident Ralph E. Burdick and wife of this place came along in their automobile on their way to Warren and stopped to render what assistance they could. Mr. Burdick told the writer that he covered up the bodies of Dr. and Mrs. Gass and took the little boy in his car to the Warren hospital, as it was thought at that time that he must have received some injuries.

Dr. and Mrs. Gass were well known in that section and had many friends to whom the news of their tragic fate came as a great shock. Previous to locating at Sheffield the doctor practiced at Johnsonburg and Wilcox, the latter place being the home of his wife, who was a Miss Burlingame of that place before marriage.

Besides the young son, aged nine years, a daughter in her teens is also left to mourn the loss of the doctor and his wife.

The rear end of the car was badly demolished, but the engines and front end of the car was not badly broken up.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending October 21, 1911:

Keller, Mrs. Luvina
Peasley, Birt
Smith, Mrs. John
Gentile, Romeo (foreign).

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Advertise in The Miner.

A Castle Legend

A Story Suggesting That Medieval Landlords Were Sometimes Not What They Should Be

By EVANGELINE C. ROBERTS

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Tourists steaming up or down the Rhine looking at the ruins of medieval castles on its banks will pass one especially gloomy looking No matter how bright the day, this castle maintains the same somber appearance On moonlight nights it stands out against the lighter sky like a black, ragged cloud. People inhabiting that region never pass it or see it in the distance without muttering a prayer or crossing themselves There is a legend connected with the old ruin that has come down from a time when the castle was in good condition and regularly occupied by its last owner, Baron Muhlenberg

The baron, runs the legend, was one of those feudal lords who lived and whose retainers lived by robbing travelers. Muhlenberg did not descend to taking purses He was a sort of tax gatherer When he saw a merchant carrying a load of goods on a road which ran past the foot of the hill on which his castle was built he would go down and collect a percentage on the value of his wares He also possessed a large boat moored below his castle on the Rhine, and when he saw a cargo of goods going either up or down the river he would send a force out into the stream to collect transit money But, by whatever name he called his collections, they were either robbery or piracy

The baron was unfortunate in his domestic relations His wife was what in these days we call a nuisance, and his children quarreled with their parents and with one another In this way they finally wore him out and a short time before his death made such a clamor, each urging him to leave him or her a large slice of the property he had accumulated that they nearly drove him mad Indeed it is quite likely that they did drive him mad for on opening his will after his demise they read these words.

"I bequeath my castle and all I possess to the devil My soul I commit to a merciful Providence

This testament threw the ownership of the castle and the rest of the property into confusion. The courts would have divided it, as in cases where there is no will, but the legal heirs fought each other so fiercely that the estate was never settled. The court of chancery kept control of it and offered the castle for rent. But no one seemed desirous to rent it, and it remained unoccupied for a long while

One day a man named Siegel went to the court and said that he would rent the castle on a ninety-nine year lease. Such leases were not in vogue at that time, and the master in chancery asked him if he wished to sublet it to a newly born witch Siegel declared that he would sublet it only to pious people So the lease was made out, and Siegel was virtually made owner of the property. As for the money the baron had left, that had all disappeared in the litigation brought about by the heirs at law

The first tenant the lessee put into the castle was Carl von Schomberg, a younger son of a German nobleman Von Schomberg was an excellent man, and his wife, Hildegarde, was a saint. Their landlord promised to make them perfectly comfortable by putting the castle in prime order A great many repairs were necessary because since the death of Baron Muhlenberg no one had lived there, and the place was falling into decay The Schombergs, who were very honorable persons, did not doubt that their landlord would keep his promise and like many other tenants nowadays, signed the lease and took possession, trusting him to make the repairs at his convenience He never found it convenient.

The first night young Schomberg and his wife slept in the castle there came a terrible storm that would have rocked the old pile had it not been so solid But the roof leaked badly and a stream of water came pouring down on the bed in which the couple lay The next day Schomberg wrote his landlord, begging him to attend to repairs at once since he and his wife had suffered much already from the leak

The letter had hardly been sent before Siegel came up the declivity, and, meeting Schomberg and his wife in the courtyard began to abuse them violently for endeavoring to get concessions while they paid so small a rent. Schomberg, who had never spoken an unkindly word to any one in his life fell into a rage with the man and spoke to him so violently that his wife dragged him into the castle Then she went out again and told Siegel that they would themselves make all the repairs needed and he need not trouble himself about them

The landlord went away, but came back occasionally on pretense of assuring himself that his tenants wanted for nothing This was especially irritating, because they knew that if they should ask him to make any repairs they would call down upon themselves a torrent of abuse He had a very bad effect on the husband, and after awhile when the wife saw their landlord coming up the hill she would try to get Carl out of the way and receive Siegel herself

The Schombergs had signed a long lease, for when they went into the castle they expected to make it their home. They proposed to Siegel to buy it, and he swore at them, saying

"You think to buy the castle, do you? You wish to deprive me of my interest in it? Do you know who owns it? Well, I will tell you. Baron Muhlenberg, the last owner, when he died left it to the devil"

Hildegarde was so shocked at this that she crossed herself and cast her eyes up to heaven, muttering a prayer When she looked again at Siegel she saw him striding away as rapidly as possible He passed out of the castle and down the hill, disappearing behind a rock The Schombergs, astonished, followed him to see where he would go, but, though they waited a long while to see him reappear, he did not do so, nor did they see him again that day

Frau Schomberg gave birth to a boy, her first child. Not long after this same Siegel appeared one day and offered his congratulations Schomberg, finding him apparently in a good humor, ventured to mention the matter of repairs. All the tenants' plans to make the castle habitable had failed. He had employed workmen to fix their sleeping room, but after the job was finished the roof leaked worse than before A foundation wall that supported one of the towers having crumbled, Schomberg attempted to prop it up and in doing so brought a part of the tower down about his ears

Whatever he touched gave way He told his landlord of his bad luck and asked him if he would not at least make habitable the room occupied by the newborn babe and its mother, explaining that both needed warmth Siegel said that nothing would give him more pleasure He would go at once to examine the apartment to see what was needed

Schomberg took him up to the room where his wife was lying in bed, endeavoring to keep warm under the clothing, while the babe slept in its cradle Siegel went to the cradle to see the child and took him up in his arms Then with a look of malicious triumph, he turned and moved toward the door Schomberg seemed rooted to the spot having no power to stop the fiend from carrying away his child

"Help! Holy mother!" cried Hildegarde and in a moment the father dashed forward, and Siegel dropped the babe on the floor Schomberg took him up and was so anxious to know if it had been injured that he ceased to regard the would be kidnaper When Schomberg and his wife being satisfied that their child was uninjured, looked again for Siegel he had disappeared

One day a priest came up to the castle and told Schomberg that Siegel had admitted at the confessional how badly he had treated his tenants, had repented and had been given absolution He had sent the priest to him to say that he was the sole owner of the castle and had made a deed for it to Schomberg and his wife forever. All that was needed was that they should sign a receipt for it. The couple were pleased at this, for since the castle cost them nothing they could well afford to employ a first class architect to put it in repair and live comfortably in it for the rest of their days

Schomberg signed the receipt, and Hildegarde was about to do likewise when it occurred to her to read it She did so and found nothing but an ordinary receipt She took up the pen she had laid aside and was about to write her name under that of her husband when she noticed that the priest had not a cross on his person

"Father" she said, "how is it that you wear no crucifix?"

The priest seemed surprised and said he had omitted to put it on

"I have a crucifix that I will give you," said Hildegarde

She went to her bureau and, taking from it a crucifix, came back, holding it up that the priest might see it. He trembled and shrank away like a whipped spaniel Schomberg and his wife looked at each other wonderingly, listening to the footsteps of the man as he went quickly down the staircase He had dropped the deed and left the unsigned receipt on the table

"He was no priest," said the husband "but the devil, who came here for some unholy purpose"

They took up the deed and read it carefully Hidden among a number of legal phrases they found a consideration for the castle and that consideration was their son when he should reach the age of twelve years

Dropping on their knees, they gave thanks to heaven that they had been spared being trapped in this nefarious transaction then rising determined that they would no longer live in a castle that had been willed to the devil So the next morning Hildegarde took the babe and went away, followed by her husband as soon as he could remove their effects They were not sorry to leave an abode in which they had had so much trouble and where they had been so near losing their babe

That same night a black cloud arose in the west, advancing toward the castle It had the shape of the shoulders and head of a man with the arms outstretched, and when it reached a point over the castle the arms seemed to be drawn together, the gigantic being bending down as if to enfold it. Then a bolt shot from the cloud striking one of the towers, and when the thunder had rolled away among the neighboring hills the old pile was left the ruin it has remained till the present day

Such is the legend connected with this old ruin—a legend that goes to show that in feudal times there was as much disagreement between landlord and tenant as to keeping rented houses in repair as there is now

THE OLD TIME DOCTOR.

His Hardships Were Many, and His Rewards Were Not Great.

The strongest impression gained in reading of the experiences of old time physicians is of their boldness and daring Most of them were by necessity surgeons as well as doctors of medicine Isolated often from other members of their profession and obliged to bear the entire responsibility of the welfare of their patients, they learned to rely upon themselves and to take chances that would make the general practitioner shudder in these days of many specialists and wide division of labor Perhaps none ever undertook surgical operations who had no training in that line, but with no hospitals within reach, with few instruments and with the modern antiseptics and nursing systems undreamed of, they ventured to use the knife in critical cases and, as it appears, with a large measure of success

They were faithful, hardworking servants of the public in the early day They traveled by horseback over trails that took them through forests and swamps and across streams Their field of practice often included a large territory, and they were necessarily out in all sorts of weather and encountered hardships of various kinds Nor were the rewards great Few of those old time doctors accumulated wealth some of them not even a competence for old age But it is easy to see that they were a force in the community and had much to do with the general development of the state —Indianapolis Star

BIRTH OF A HYMN.

How Dr. Bennett Came to Write "The Sweet By and By."

The popular hymn "The Sweet By and By," was written by Dr S Fillmore Bennett at Elkhorn, Wis., in 1867, especially for "The Signet Ring," a book of hymns of which he is said to have written more than a hundred At that time Bennett was associated with J P Webster the composer, who had an exceedingly melancholy disposition One day Bennett remarked to Webster Well what's the matter now? It's no matter' dolefully replied Webster 'It will be all right by and by'

Bennett at once seized his pen and wrote the immortal words of the song Webster, his gloom vanished, wrote out a few notes and played them on his violin, and these two, with N H Carswell and S F Bright, were singing the hymn within half an hour from the time Bennett began writing R R Crosby, who entered at the moment, exclaimed "That hymn is immortal!"

Bennett was born at Eden, N Y, in 1836. He resigned his position as editor of the Independent at Elkhorn to enter the war between the states and at the end of his service studied medicine and engaged in the drug business at Elkhorn till he became associated with Webster in song writing He died at Richmond, Ill, in 1898—New York Tribune

The Argan Tree.

Among the most remarkable trees of the world is the argan, which abounds in southern Morocco, but is seldom seen elsewhere A forest of argans has a curious scattered appearance because the trees grow singly and far apart They are very leafy, but seldom exceed twenty feet in height The branches put out horizontally and begin a yard above the ground Sheep cattle and camels feed on the leaves and goats will stand on their hind legs to reach them but horses and mules refuse to touch them The wood is very hard and extremely useful to the natives, who make charcoal from it. The fruit, resembling a large olive is used to feed cattle and to manufacture a valuable oil It also furnishes the principal sustenance of many of the poorer natives —Scientific American

First Veterinary School.

As nearly as the facts can be got at the first veterinary school was founded in the city of Lyons France, about the middle of May of the year 1761 Since 1761 veterinary schools have spread all over the civilized world, especially in Germany, France, England and the United States of America, in which advanced countries the horse has the benefit of as fine a science as that which exists for his master, man —New York American

Her Answer.

He—I am going to make you a present of a bracelet for your birthday Which do you prefer—silver or gold?

She is silent.

He—Well, which do you want?

She is silent still

He—Why don't you speak? I ask you which do you prefer—silver or gold?

Then he suddenly remembered that "silence is golden"

Creating an Impression.

"Is he really a great scientist?"

"I have my doubts," replied Miss Cayenne "I suspect he is one of the scientists who get their reputations by sitting down to a dinner table and saying chloride of sodium instead of salt."—Washington Star

Her Choice.

"I believe there's good people in all denominations," Mrs Lapsling said, "but as for myself I always go to one of the orchard ox churches."—Chicago Tribune

A sharp tongue is the only edged tool that grows keener with constant use —Irving

A GLIMPSE OF YOURSELF.

Get It by Reading a Gossipy Letter You Wrote Years Ago.

There is nothing more interesting than to come across unexpectedly an intimate and gossipy letter that one wrote oneself ten or fifteen years ago In reading such a letter one is looking at oneself from the outside. The process is a good deal like looking out of the window and seeing oneself go past in the crowd The strange part of the matter is that in reading such a document one is generally filled with a sort of pity for the fellow who wrote it He seems to have been rather uncertain of himself He groped for his facts and his ideas. Evidently he did not know much. He was merely an imperfect adumbration of the admirable person who is now overlooking his correspondence, eh? That is the first impression. But presently one feels differently about it. Those half baked opinions may now have hardened into dogmas We may now be cocksure of what once we only surmised But who is so hopelessly wrong as the cocksure man? If the person one was fifteen years ago could contemplate objectively the person one is now perhaps he would pity the purblind dogmatist more than we pity the groping experimentalist —New York Mail

SEE THE FUNNY SIDE.

Use Your Sense of Humor When Distressing Situations Arise

Humor proves to be the saving clause of many a distressing situation The trouble with most of us is that we take our troubles altogether too seriously We fail to see the funny side of things that for the moment concern us even though we are there on lookers

In the face of gathered clouds that seem to shut out the sunshine forever It is not a bad idea to command ourselves that this old mother earth has been revolving on her axis for countless ages, that generations of men have come and gone for thousands of years and that the march of human progress has gone right along in the forward direction despite what seemed to be occasional setbacks

"Laugh and the world laughs with you" There is humor in nearly every situation if we can only see it from the right angle Those of us who try to smile in adversity and chirp how much more laughable it would be if conditions were reversed at least feel less uncomfortable over it and take pleasure in looking forward to the time when the shoe will be on the other foot.—Omaha Bee

The Road to Thrones.

In the year 1710 a girl called Marie d'Abbadie was hired as a servant in an inn at Pierrefitte, France She was the daughter of peasants named Dominique Habas and Marie d'Abbadie A Bearnais from the village of Boeilh whose name was Jean de Saint Jean, stayed in this inn, saw the pretty maid, fell in love with her and on May 30, 1719, wedded her in the church at Assat. They had several daughters, the eldest of whom on Feb 20, 1754 was married at Boeilh to Henri Bernadotte physician, son of Jean Bernadotte master tailor Their son was Napoleon's Marshal Bernadotte, who became king of Sweden and whose great grandsons and great granddaughter are respectively King Gustave V of Sweden, King Haakon VII of Norway and the Queen of Denmark

Bedlam.

How many people use the expression "a regular bedlam without knowing bedlam's "where or what" Bedlam was the popular corruption of Bethlehem the name of an insane asylum in London, first established in 1523 Owing to the prevalent ignorance of that age, it was a place of chains and manacles and stocks and finally became so filthy and loathsome that no man could enter it. It was rebuilt several times but even as late as 1812 the institution was marked by its cruelty to inmates The poor lunatics were chained and flogged at certain stages of the moon's age Trenchers floors were arranged that slipping suddenly, precipitated the unsuspecting ones into baths of surprise"

Two of a Kind

Convict No 671 (ex burglar) leaned confidentially over to his companion a new addition and whispered

"What yer in for so my?"

"Five years And you?"

"Same Pinched a gold cup wot some one give as a prize in a race an' the thing turned out to be only gilt arter all Whatcher larfin' at?"

Convict 999 (ex-company promoter)—He, he! I'm the chap who gave the cup!—London Tit Bits

Telling Tales.

"That" said the professor, "is an Egyptian queen She is at least 3 000 years old"

"My!" exclaimed the girl with large fluffy hair "I'll bet she'd be annoyed if she knew you were telling it."—Exchange

Rubbing It In

Patient (angrily)—The size of your bill makes my blood boil Doctor—Then that will be $20 more for sterilizing your system — Boston Transcript

Laying the Snare

"For whom is she wearing black, her late husband?"

"No for her next She knows she looks well in it"—Judge

There is a difference between being busy and being industrious

BOB MURRAY'S MISSION

And How a Girl Tried to Prevent It

By F. A. MITCHEL

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A girl nineteen or twenty years old stood one afternoon on the veranda of a house in Tennessee, shading her eyes from the sun, looking off on the lower ground in the distance She was watching a group of horsemen, endeavoring to determine whether they belonged to what were then the Confederate states or to the Federal army There were about thirty of them, one riding a little ahead, half a dozen next, while the rest followed at a distance of about thirty paces They carried no flag by which the side on which they fought might be recognized, but instead of the dust colored appearance of Confederates they were of a darkish hue indicating that they were the Federal blue Had the girl been more familiar with soldiers she would have recognized them for a general, his staff and his escort

They came on up the gradual rise in the ground till they reached the house where their leader drew rein and, seeing the girl on the veranda said

"Could we get some supper here?"

Alice Claybourne like most of the young people of the south had been captivated by the spirit of rebellion and her hatred for the invaders of her beloved south was intense But it must be said to the credit of the southern women strong as was their animosity against the Union soldiers they had the good sense to give what they had to eat to their enemies whenever it was applied for Alice said that she would ask her mother and went inside while the soldiers remained in their saddles without She soon returned to say that there was very little to eat in the house but they could have what there was

The general and his staff dismounted, gave their horses to the care of orderlies and went up on the veranda. The escort went into camp in the yard. Among the officers was a lieutenant twenty two years old who as he stepped up on to the porch where Alice stood looking forbiddingly at the party, gave her one of those pleasant smiles that rest so becomingly on the lips of certain persons Bob Murray in the uniform of a lieutenant and aid de-camp was in his element. He was handsome, reckless and imperturbable No amount of fatigue could ruffle his good nature, and that winning smile of his was ever present Alice Claybourne secretly surrendered to it, though outwardly she steeled herself against it. She coldly turned away and went into the house.

The general and his staff took up their headquarters in the house, the general occupying the parlor on the ground floor adjoining Alice's own room Having partaken of the scant supper furnished him and his staff, he retired to the apartment and calling his chief of staff, entered into consultation with him Between the parlor and Alice's room was a door and Alice could hear their voices, though not what they said But by standing on a chair and listening at a transom she could hear every word

After a prolonged dialogue the general called the orderly standing at his door and directed him to order Lieutenant Murray to report to him at once Murray entered, and the general said to him

"Lieutenant, we have another bit of secret service work for you tonight. Are you ready for it?"

"Always ready for anything you order, general."

"Well, I have learned during the day that John Morgan has swooped around our flanks and is making a raid in our rear He is making a bee line for the wagon train loaded with supplies for our troops in northern Alabama, and will doubtless reach it before tomorrow noon I wish a man to ride through tonight and order the cavalry at Shelbyville to re-enforce the train guard There are so many scattered Confederates and disloyal citizens between here and there that I doubt if a courier can get through except in mufti, and I would suggest that you dress yourself as a country lad and work your way in that disguise"

"Yes, general"

After some conversation as to route, time of starting, etc, Murray left his commander to make his preparations for the journey He well understood the danger, for, since he bore written information and a written order, while in disguise, if captured, he was sure to be hanged for a spy. But he had scouted both in uniform and in disguise and had become somewhat accustomed to the risk About 7 o'clock, dressed in a butternut suit he mounted a horse on which a sheepskin had been strapped in lieu of a saddle and started down the road

At the same time Alice Claybourne issued from the barn in the rear of the house and, striking a lane running parallel with the road, started in the same direction as the young officer Half a mile from the starting point the lane joined the main road, and Alice found herself just far enough behind Murray not to attract his attention.

It was the middle of June, and the sun had not yet set. As the young man receded farther from the house Alice gradually drew up to him Presently, hearing her horse's hoofs beating on the road behind him, he turned with that anxiety natural to one liable to be followed and attacked. Seeing a girl coming and recognizing the one he had just left he drew rein. But instead of the smile he usually wore there was a frown He suspected at once that she was bent on interfering with his mission But when he turned to her again all vestage of displeasure had vanished.

"Where are you going in that butternut suit?" she asked

"On military duty, of course. And where may you be going?"

"I'm going with you"

"What for?"

"I know your mission I overheard the general giving it to you I am going with you to prevent its accomplishment"

"I like you for that," he said his smile returning "You are a true and brave southern girl"

"A true, not a brave one"

"Have you a lot of nerve?"

"I don't know. My nerve has never been put to the test Why do you ask that?"

"Because to defeat me you will have to do that which would be hard for most people to do"

"What?"

"You will have to inform Confederates that I am a Federal soldier in disguise carrying important dispatches through a country supposed to be in Confederate hands in other words that I am a spy When you have told them that they will put a rope around my neck throw the end over the limb of a tree and I shall hang there a dead man"

The girl shuddered She sat on her horse revolving something in her mind She had come to prevent Murray from carrying out his purpose and, although she was not minded to be the cause of his hanging she was not ready to let him go through The young man, too had his problem to solve Had his enemy been a man the result would have depended on the life of either one or the other but a girl—this was an entirely different matter

"I'll ride on a little way with you" she said

They rode on slowly till they came to a wooden trough beside the road into which water ran from a pipe while a tin cup stood on a post The girl's horse seeing the water, turned to drink the man's horse following

"I would like a drink myself" said Alice and she was preparing to dismount when Murray threw himself from his horse and stepping up to the trough reached for the cup then bent over to fill it In doing so he exposed his right hip at which was slung a revolver Alice bent down and before he was aware of what she was doing she had the weapon in her possession. He turned, and as he did so heard a click When he faced her he was looking at the muzzle of his own pistol.

There were two weapons between these two young people—the revolver in the hands of the girl while on the lips of the man was that good natured, winning smile She summoned all the severity of which she was capable to show him that she was in earnest and having him at her mercy was disposed to sacrifice him if necessary to what she considered the good of her country.

"Well" said Murray, "is it hands up?"

"Give me the paper you carry."

"I'll not give you that, but I'll give you something in place of it."

"What?"

"A kiss"

She summoned all her will power to look terrible "Give me that paper or I'll fire she said.

He stood back a few paces, took off his woolen hat, folded his arms and said

"Put it into the center of my forehead"

Alice bit her lip She had cherished a faint hope that he would yield But there he stood with head uncovered, arms folded, handsome even in his butternut clothes, a breeze stirring the hair over his forehead, while on his lips remained still a trace of that imperturbable smile She played her part so well that he was not sure but that she might bring herself to sacrifice him to her cause

Alice having nerved herself for the unmaidenly contest, was determined not to give it up without a desperate struggle She had no experience with a pistol, but determined to put a ball sufficiently close to Murray's head to scare him—if he were to be scared at all

Give me the paper," she said "At three I fire"

"Don't waste your breath counting," he replied "Fire at once!"

"One"

"Before I die I have but one word to say to you You are ravishing"

"Two!"

"And I love you"

Alice's bosom was heaving with conflicting emotions, a desire to strike a blow for her cause and the more natural one of a newly born love. She was endeavoring to mask her feelings behind the muzzle of a cocked revolver, but her resolution had from the first been sapped by her feminine nature And now it had suddenly crumbled at the words I love you"

Murray saw that the victory was his His smile deepened and his eyes repeated what his lips had spoken He advanced slowly toward her. The point of her revolver sank to her side; he encircled her waist with his arm, her head sank their lips met

When darkness came Alice Claybourne rode back to her home, and Robert Murray rode forth on his mission

But he returned in safety and remained long enough to convert a rebel into a Union girl though the change was not complete till after the war had ended

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is as ever headquarters for everything [illegible] of

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If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

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McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

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¶ We offer all inducements practical with conservative banking.

JUST A WORD

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FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

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For FIRST CLASS GROCERIES AND FRUITS Go To **Brasted's**

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The quality of Lamp Oil you use counts immensely for or against your comfort and health. There's a *perfect* oil made for people who *give thought.* It is

Family Favorite Oil

triple-refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil—the best ever made. Pull, white flame—never flickers—no soot—no odor. Costs no more than inferior tank wagon oils—saves money as well as eyes and comfort. Your dealer has it in original barrels direct from the refineries.

Waverly Oil Works Co.—Independent Refiners—Pittsburg, Pa.

Mexican County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 26, 1911.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Sporting goods are advertised by Daly & Garlick this week

—F W. Brownell the grocery man has a new advertisement in this issue

—Notice what H W. Rubin has to say in his advertising space this week.

—Anderson & Carlson have a new and interesting shoe advertisement in this issue

—F. H Hungiville, the wholesale liquor dealer, has a new advertisement in this issue

—Every woman should read Fry & Comes advertisement in this issue To day and to morrow Mr E T Thomas will be at their store with about 200 suits and coats from a large manufacturing concern You should see this display

—Just now our exchanges are having a lot to say over a new railroad, which they claim is to start at Hallton, Elk county, and extend to Clarion, a distance of fifty miles The road will enter a section covered with timber and underlined with coal The road is undoubtedly a branch of the Penna Southern

—A particularly sad fatality occurred at Olean last Thursday morning, when William Stevens, the 14 year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Stevens of Four Mile, was caught in the fly wheel of a gas engine and killed. The boy was playing about in the vicinity of the engine, when he lost his balance and fell into the rapidly revolving wheel.

—The Port Allegany Reporter says. A V Abbey of Smethport has been assisting on his farm on the Brooklyn-side for a couple of days this week Mr Abbey is a nominee for county auditor and ought to get every vote in the borough and township He's a good careful man, of good judgment and makes a good officer. He had a fine vote here at the primaries which we have little doubt will be repeated at the election

—Constan William Swanson, aged 28 years, who lived at 390 Falconer street, Jamestown, N Y, was killed by Erie train 5, a fast west-bound passenger train, near the plant of the Jamestown Shale Paving Brick Company in East Jamestown about 8 o'clock Friday morning The train did not stop Swanson is the third man killed on the Erie railroad within a month while walking the tracks, and is the seventh man killed on the tracks since early summer

—Much of the clothing and shoes sent in to Austin from hundreds of towns and many cities were given to transient laborers from Buffalo and other places who were not entitled to them, says a newspaper correspondent of that county The writer of this feels that the alleged workingmen who were given goods intended for and rightly belonged only to the resident poor, were not workingmen at all, but a lot of low brutes whose hardluck spiels neatly hoodwinked the Relief Committee, says the Kane Republican

—The York Ministerial Association of York Pa, has sent a protest to Auditor General A E Sisson against payment of any state appropriation to the York county fair in the case the county commissioners certify to the state the usual payment in aid of fairs. The protest signed by Adam Stump, president, declares that the management permitted offensive and immoral dancing girl shows and allowed games of chance and gambling on horse racing

—I D Brown farm superintendent of the Dalrymple estate, was seriously injured by an ugly ram this forenoon The beast butted him down and leaped upon him, a foot striking him in one of his eyes, awfully injuring it For two hours Dr. McGrainor was busy over him at the hospital, and he was taken home at one o'clock to-day. It is expected the eye will be saved After the sheep struck him it did not at once renew the attack and Mr. Brown was able to make his escape —Port Allegany Reporter

—After the watchman had left the Erie crossing near St Bonaventure's college, at Allegany, N. Y, last Thursday night, a freight train struck the buggy driven by Mrs. Mina Bishop, killed the horse and severely injured the woman Her son, Russell, who was with her, escaped uninjured Mrs Bishop was driving from Eldred She is somewhat deaf and declares that she did not know that the train was approaching, until it struck the head of the horse. The boy also says that he heard no bell or whistle and did not see the approach of the train

—Probably the most disastrous fire that ever visited Warren was that which broke out at about 3 o'clock Saturday morning in the handsome Y. M C A block, destroying it, practically gutted the Wendelboe building adjoining to the north and damaged somewhat the McKean block to the south, entailing in all a loss estimated at $150,000, partly insured, which is divided as follows. Y M C A $100,000, $20,000 insurance; First National Bank, $500, covered with insurance; J. D W. Deaver, (millinery store), $1 350, insurance, $1,000, N. K Wendelboe building and stock, $13,000, covered with insurance; Workmen's lodge, $3,000, covered with insurance, Knights of Columbus, $3,000, covered with insurance, Good Templars, $2,000, partly insured; Danish lodge, $1,000, partly insured

—The Kane Republican of Saturday says A case of unusual cruelty was brought to the attention of the Kane Police department yesterday. It appears that there is a stepmother in this community who has been guilty of terrible abusive usage of several stepdaughters. Yesterday afternoon while laboring under a passon of ill will and hatred the woman in question vented her vile temper on the fifteen-year-old daughter by giving her a terrific beating The child was slammed against a door jam and a severe wound was inflicted on the child's head The terror stricken youngster fled to the Salvation Army Citadel for protection. Policeman Pettis was summoned, and he in turn called the case to the attention of Chief Ives. Chief Ives escorted the child back home, and informed the hard-hearted woman as to certain points of law. He also promised to prosecute her if anything of the kind again occurred. It is up to the father of this child to do his duty, and should he fail if then devolves on this community to take proper action.

God Save the Commonwealth

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

PURSUANT TO AN ACT OF GENERAL Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the nomination and election of public officers, requiring certain expenses incident thereto to be paid by the several counties, and punishing certain offenses in regard to such elections" approved the 19th day of June, A D 1893, (and its several amendments), I, William H Morrison, High Sheriff of the County of McKean, do hereby make known and proclaim to the qualified electors of McKean County, that a General election will be held in the said County of McKean on TUESDAY (the 7th day of November, A D 1911 (being the TUESDAY next following the FIRST MONDAY of said month) for the purpose of electing the following officers, viz —

One person for County Treasurer,

One person for Sheriff

One person for Prothonotary

One person for Recorder of Deeds

One person for Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court.

One person for Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions, Oyer and Terminer

One person for District Attorney.

Three persons for County Commissioners

Three persons for County Auditors

Proposed Amendments to the Constitution

The Following is Instructions to Voters.

TO VOTE A STRAIGHT PARTY TICKET, MARK A CROSS (X) IN THE SQUARE IN THE FIRST COLUMN, OPPOSITE THE NAME OF THE PARTY OF YOUR CHOICE

A CROSS MARK IN THE SQUARE OPPOSITE THE NAME OF ANY CANDIDATE INDICATES A VOTE FOR THAT CANDIDATE

A CROSS (X) MARKED IN THE SQUARE AT THE RIGHT OF THE WORD "YES, INDICATES A VOTE FOR THE AMENDMENT

A CROSS (X) MARKED IN THE SQUARE AT THE RIGHT OF THE WORD "NO" INDICATES A VOTE AGAINST THE AMENDMENT

I also make known and give notice that the following is a correct list of the nominations for the respective offices above recited, namely —

County Treasurer.
(Mark One)

Charles C Melvin, Republican
Charles. R Bagley, Democratic
Leo V. Goding, Prohibition
Keystone.
Lars Swedenhjelm, Socialist.

Sheriff.
(Mark One)

John A. Peterson, Republican.
Matthew C. Bain, Democratic,
Keystone.
H B. Milward, Prohibition
G H. W Larson, Socialist

Prothonotary.
(Mark One)

B. F. Starsky, Republican.
Frank P. Isherwood, Democratic,
Keystone
L. L. Mitchell, Prohibition.
Chas Buck, Socialist.

Recorder of Deeds.
(Mark One)

H M Choate, Republican.
Democratic,
Chas H Gleason, Prohibition
Keystone.
Carl Sandberg, Socialist.

Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court.
(Mark One)

Republican,
John B Eastman, Democratic,
Keystone.
J. V. Anderson, Prohibition
J V Kellets, Socialist

Clerk of the Courts of Quarter Sessions, Oyer and Terminer.
(Mark One)

Frank R. Foster, Republican.
W. G. Holder, Democratic,
Keystone.
H. A. Sill, Prohibition.
O. G. Crawford, Socialist.

District Attorney.
(Mark One)

Republican,
Thomas B Wilson, Democratic,
Prohibition
P J. Fishback, Socialist.

Coroner.
(Mark One)

E R Sherman, Republican.
Dr Charles D. O Hern, Democratic,
Keystone.
H. Irvin Woodhead, Prohibition.
Clyde Clark, Socialist.

County Commissioners.
(Mark Two)

A R. Anderson, Republican
Arthur M. Marsh, Republican
Democratic,
Asa R. Cory, Prohibition,
Keystone.
John P. Devlin, Democratic.
W. H. Dennis, Prohibition.
V. E Digel, Socialist.
Carl H. Herman, Socialist.
W. E. Parsons, Keystone

County Auditors.
(Mark Two)

A A Abbey, Republican.
J. Emroy Abbott, Republican
F. A. Burdick, Democratic,
Keystone
Wilbur I. Oviatt, Democratic,
Keystone.
W. F Burr, Prohibition.
S. M Love, Prohibition
Edward Anderson, Socialist.
E C. Walters, Socialist.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION NO. 1.

Shall Section Eight of Article Nine of The Constitution be Amended so as to Read as Follows:

Section 8 The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum in the aggregate, at any one time upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION NO. 2.

Shall Section Six of Article Five of the Constitution be Amended so as to Read as Follows?

Section 6 In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and coordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such manner as shall be provided by rules of court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected by law The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid general election in the several townships, boroughs and wards within the County of McKean, are as follows, to-wit:—

Annin Township.

At the building known as Simpson's store, now Macabee Hall, at Turtle Point

Bradford City.

First Ward, First District—At Armory Hall, Corydon street

First Ward, Second District—C. J Lane's building, on Boylston street, near Pine.

Second Ward, First District—In the basement of the New Universalist Church, at the southeast corner of South avenue and Corydon street, in the first precinct of the second ward, in the said City of Bradford

Second Ward, Second District—At No 40 Chestnut street, Mrs M. J. Rook building.

Third Ward, First District—57 Mechanic street, Bradford Awning Works, on west side of street

Third Ward, Second District—At lot on south side of Washington street a little west of Center street, booth to be provided by County.

Fourth Ward—Land of New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad company.

Fifth Ward—Robert's tank shop on Main street, near bridge.

Sixth Ward—At Epworth hall, next door to Methodist church on the north side of East Main street.

Bradford Township.

First District—At Jewett Hall, Custer City.

Second District—A point at or near the cross roads near Smith's chemical works, on lands of W H Emery, in a suitable building erected by the County Commissioners.

Ceres Township.

The building opposite side of Oswayo Creek, recently purchased by County Commissioners

Corydon Township.

First District—The first floor of a new building owned by B. D. Tome, across the highway from said Tome's residence

Second District—At Conover school house.

Eldred Borough.

At the hose house, Edson street

Eldred Township.

Building owned by School District, on south side of Pennsylvania railroad near depot.

Foster Township.

First District—The lower floor of the I O U W hall, at Derrick City, in said district

Second District—In the A P Corwin building at Corwin Center

Hamilton Township.

First District—At the school house in Ludlow

Second District—Second floor of Mathes, still situate at Morrisons

Hamlin Township.

First District—The store room in the Walker building on Main street, Hazelhurst, Pa

Second District—At Lantz's store

Third District—The room used as a reading room on the ground floor of the "Reading Room Building" in the village of Kushequa

Kane Borough.

First Ward—The new hose house in the alley in the rear of No. 311 Park avenue in said Borough of Kane.

Second Ward—At the City or Municipal Building, situate at the corner of Chase and Bayard streets

Third Ward—The lower floor or Truck room of the Mountain Hose Company building on Biddle street, in said Third Ward

Fourth Ward—the building of the Kane Hose Company, No 3, in said ward.

Keating Township.

First District—Geo Howe's Hall, being in the second story of said hall, situated on the south side of the public highway leading through East Smethport, in the rear of said Howe's blacksmith shop

Second District—At new building of J C Stull, Farmers Valley.

Third District—In the village of Simpson, in said district, in the building known as the "Ancient Order United Workman's Hall"

Lafayette Township.

First District—In the south room on the first floor of the Odd Fellows building at Mt. Alton, in said district.

Second District—School house at Big Shanty.

Third District—The building of Mrs E C. Tenny in the village of Lafayette on the north side of the highway, 40 rods east of said Newton building.

Lewis Run Borough.

The new Town Hall.

Liberty Township.

In a building near the grocery store of E Dudley at a point on the Smethport road, about 90 rods northwest from the bridge crossing the river from the Borough of Port Allegany.

Mt. Jewett Borough.

The east room, on the first floor, of the city building and known as the hose house

Norwich Township.

First District—Norwich township hall,

Second District—At a building erected by the Commissioners at Gardeau

Otto Township.

First District—In the building known as "Union Hall" in the village of Duke Center in said district.

Second District—The K. O. T. M. Hall, situate on the north side of the Main street in the village of Rixford in said Township of Otto.

Port Allegany Borough.

Second story of public building.

Sergeant Township.

First District—The newly erected Town Hall, situated at Clermont

Second District—In the old residence of D. O Black at Freeman

Smethport Borough.

In the southeast corner of basement of Court House.

Watmore Township.

In the basement of the Public School building in East Kane.

Polls to open at 7 o'clock a. m and to be closed at 7 o'clock p m

I also make known and give notice that every person, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States or of this State or of any city or incorporated district whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary department of this State or of the United States or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and of the State Legislature and of the Select or Common Council of any city or Commissioners of any incorporate district is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for, except that of an election officer

Given under my hand, this 24th day of October, A. D. 1911.

WILLIAM H. MORRISON,
Sheriff.

Grange National Bank

Smethport - - - - Pa.

Assets..... $565,150.00

We solicit your account.

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

IF ITS NEW

and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it.

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer
Smethport, Pa.

Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes, I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging. Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.

May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.50 per year, or if paid strictly in advance $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 26, 1911.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Sheriff.

Editor Miner: Please announce to the voters of McKean county that I am the candidate for Sheriff of this county on the Democratic and Keystone parties and I respectfully solicit their support at the general election to be held on Tuesday, November 7.

MATTHEW C. BAIN.

Bradford, Pa., Oct. 3, 1911.

Editor Miner: Please announce to the voters of McKean county that I am a nominee for Prothonotary of this county by the Democratic and Keystone parties and I respectfully solicit their support at the general election to be held on Tuesday, November 7.

FRANK P. ISHERWOOD.

October 18, 1911.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Treasurer.
C. C. Melvin, 2nd, Bradford.
Sheriff.
John A. Peterson, Bradford.
Prothonotary.
B. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Recorder of Deeds.
H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register of Wills.
John B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts.
Frank R. Foster, Smethport.
District Attorney.
Thomas B. Wilson, Bradford.
Coroner.
E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County Commissioners.
A. R. Anderson, Clermont.
A. M. Marsh, Bradford.
Auditors.
A. A. Abbey, Smethport.
J. E. Abbott, Bradford.

Eugene Ely, one of America's famous aviators, was killed last Thursday at the Georgia State fair when he made a "dip" in his aeroplane and it failed to rise, but crashed about 50 feet to the ground. Ely lived but a few moments.

We infer from an article in the Bradford Era that the voters of that city are so deeply interested in their city campaign that they are losing sight of the county campaign and that this may endanger the success of some of the Republican ticket. Such is not the case in the rest of the county, however, and the voters in the towns and rural districts can be depended upon to see to it that the whole of the Republican ticket is elected on November 7th. The Republicans nominated a much stronger ticket than the Democrats at the primaries on September 30, and the voters, who are independent and vote for the best man regardless of party, can be depended on to vote pretty nearly a straight Republican ticket this fall.

Senator Penrose, who has been accused of being the father of all that was rotten in the politics in Philadelphia and in the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, is proving himself to be the greatest reformer in this State. His enemies accused him of forcing the nomination of Governor Edwin S. Stuart, who proved to be the best governor we have had in this State in a great many years, and they said Governor John K. Tener was only his stool pigeon; and stool pigeon or not he is making another excellent governor. Now Senator Penrose is using his best efforts to elect George H. Earle, one of the ablest and cleanest men in the State, mayor of Philadelphia. Mr. Earle has pledged himself to the people of Philadelphia that he will clean up Philadelphia politically, and in reply to the tirades of his enemies Senator Penrose says: "As a matter of fact, all that the Republican Party has asked of any of the candidates was the pledge that they would give the city an honest administration and the most efficient that it has ever had. The Republican organization, as a whole, can be brought to its highest point of efficiency only through a clean administration. We want the city to be run progressively and honestly and we want the Republican Party to get the credit for such an administration. Mr. Earle, Mr. Acker, Mr. Tustin and the other candidates need stand with the Republican organization only so long as that organization aids them in keeping their pledges to the people of Philadelphia." Senator Penrose said that he wished to give the city of Philadelphia an administration that will add to its prestige throughout the United States, developing all its natural resources and increasing its commerce. Such an administration, backed up by the full strength of the Republican party, will, he said, strengthen that party, not only in Philadelphia, but throughout the United States. The most influential Republican ward leaders in the city have assured Senator Penrose that such an administration will make their work easier and that he can count on their fullest support.

The Bradford Era makes the following timely and sensible suggestions in which The Miner heartily concurs:

That the registration law be so amended as to require every voter, at the time of his registration, to specify the political party to which he belongs; this designation of party affiliation to be shown in the registration books immediately following the name of the voter as registered.

By this means clerks at the primary election would be enabled to turn at once to the voter's name and hand a party ballot to the voter as required by the registry notation. The voter would not even be required to ask for a ballot as is the present custom. He would receive the party ballot to which he was legally entitled.

Now the voter can get any party ballot he calls for and as there is scarcely any challenging of voters regarding their party preferences, the voter can do as he pleases with any ballot.

If there is a scheme on foot to place an undesirable candidate on an opposition ticket, the voter can assist in carrying out the scheme.

If the voter is a Republican and on personal or other grounds, is interested in the nomination of a Democrat, he can vote for the Democrat and "get away with it" in nine cases out of ten. A Democrat can do likewise in playing politics, if so disposed.

The present primary law has become a farce so far as holding party lines intact is concerned and complaints regarding this phase of the matter are heard in all parts of Pennsylvania, the recent primary election having been especially notable for its ballot-box "stuffing" qualities. Not only were ballot boxes "stuffed" here by that process but elsewhere—and no legal punishment has been inflicted upon any of those voters who disregarded the plain requirements of the law on that occasion.

The voter, when he is registered, is placed under oath to tell the truth as to his name, his birthplace, his age and other qualifications and suffrage rights. Why not add to these particulars the name of the party to which he belongs and thereby make known an important fact as to his right to support the candidates of that party at the primary?

If the newspapers of the State would agitate this matter the public would readily fall into line with the suggestions made and members of the legislature, in turn, would be led to adopt the amendment proposed and thereby make our primary law effective where now it is farcial in the matter of maintaining party lines in their proper places.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Not in the history of any president, except the first president, has there been so many vacancies to fill on the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States as President Taft has been called upon to fill during the two and three-quarters years of his term. He has appointed an Associate Justice to be Chief Justice and Associate Justices Hughes, Lurton, Van Devanter and Lamar and now he is called upon to appoint a successor to the late Associate Justice John M. Harlan. This makes as many original appointments for President Taft as President Washington had when the Supreme Court came into existence, there being but five members of that august tribunal at the beginning of the country's history.

Already the names of a number of distinguished lawyers have been suggested for the Harlan vacancy, notably Secretary of State Knox, Attorney General Wickersham and Charles Nagel, Secretary of Commerce and Labor. Attorney General Wickersham has said that he cannot be considered which may limit the field somewhat, although it is expected that localities will present names of favorite sons when the president gets back to Washington. Intimation that the president may appoint a man from the third judicial district, which is composed of the states of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, has brought forward the name of Circuit Judge George Gray of Delaware, a former U. S. Senator and prominently mentioned for president on the Democratic ticket in the campaign of 1904. While the suggestion of Judge Gray's name is not received with favor by the Republicans, his appointment would still leave the court standing five Republicans and four Democrats. White, Lamar and Lurton being the three Democrats already on the bench.

It is intimated that President Taft may hold a conference with progressive Republicans on his return to Washington, with a view of appointing a man from that wing of the Republican party to the vacancy should they be able to agree. In any event no action is expected until Congress meets, which will give President Taft ample opportunity to consult all interests.

The splendid convention of the Atlantic Deeper Waterway Association recently held in the city of Richmond gave an object lesson in harmony to the states included within the intercoastal plan for a waterway from Maine to the Florida Keys and keenly showed the impetus which the movement for improved rivers and canals has taken on in the last few years. Following closely on the Richmond convention will be that of New York State Waterways Association to be held in the city of Buffalo on November 1st and 2nd. This convention is called at this particular time for the purpose of bringing to the attention of the voters of New York state, the bill which passed at the last session of the legislature authorizing the issuing of bonds to the amount not to exceed $18,000,000 for terminals for the new barge canal traffic. This provision is to be voted upon by the people of the state of New York this fall and the convention is called for the purpose of emphasizing the necessity for the adoption of the bond proposition. The National Rivers and Harbors Congress has fixed the dates for its convention in the city of Washington on December 6, 7 and 8. This convention it is believed will have an important influence on the shaping of legislation for the rivers and harbors of the country during the forthcoming session of Congress.

An event of the greatest possible importance to Scottish Rite Masons throughout the United States was the laying of the corner stone of the new House of Temple in this city on Wednesday of this week. The ancient ceremonial of laying the corner stone was participated in by the Grand Lodges of the District of Columbia, assisted by the Grand Lodge of Maryland and Virginia. Upwards of 6,000 Masons appeared in the parade previous to the laying of the stone, the largest body of Masons ever assembled in parade formation in the Capital City of the Nation since the grand conclave of the Knights Templar in 1894. The building will be two years in construction and will cost in the neighborhood of two million dollars.

DO BEES INJURE FRUITS?

The Secretary of the State Bee-Keepers' Association sends a newspaper clipping to Dr. H. A. Surface, State Economist Zoologist, from one of the leading county papers of the State, which contains the statement that bees are responsible for injury done the grape crop, and asking whether such damage is ever done by the honey bee.

The Zoologist sets forth the facts in the case in the following interesting letter which should forever set at rest this unjust charge against the bees. The letter is as follows:

"My attention has been called to a paragraph in the Middleburg Post, of Thursday, September 21st, to the effect that 'Keeping bees in town has become a nuisance, and a great annoyance to everybody who raises grapes,' and further suggested spraying with white hellebore in sweetened water.

"As a student of natural history, as well as from the standpoint of a bee-keeper of many colonies, and years of experience, and also from the official position of President of the Pennsylvania Bee-Keepers' Association, and State Zoologist of Pennsylvania, I feel it my duty to write a few words for publication, correcting two errors expressed or implied in this paragraph.

"(1) The bees do not puncture nor directly damage the grapes. Wasps and yellow jackets do puncture them. The grape is thus opened and damaged, and would either be sucked dry by other insects, or it would shrivel and decay. It is true that after it is opened by the other insects, the honey bee will suck out the sweet juices, but I have tried several times placing bunches of sound and ripe grapes where the honey bees could reach them, and have found them in each case to be entirely uninjured. Thus the bees should not be blamed for the damage to the grapes, as they are not responsible for it.

"(2) The second error that they should be sprayed with white hellebore and sweetened water. Even if this would kill the bees, it would be quite wrong to destroy the creatures, which are so beneficial as these are, in carrying pollen from flower to flower, and in many cases being the only method of insuring pollenization in the flower, and the setting of the fruit bud. It would also be a decided moral wrong to destroy the bees, as they are not public property, but are the property of individuals, and I am satisfied that a person who kills or destroys the property of another can be held legally responsible for so doing.

"(3) A further error, however, is in the implied thought that such spraying will kill the bees. Indeed, it will not. It will do no good whatever toward protecting the grapes from the insects of any kind, and will neither kill the bees, nor wasps, nor yellow jackets, that are causing the real trouble. An arsenical spray might kill them, but it would also kill the foliage to which applied. There is no known means of protecting grapes from the attacks of the original culprits, but by all means let us disseminate truthful knowledge, and especially protect the bees for the good they do to the entire community."

MOTHS IN WHEAT.

At this season much damage is done to wheat and other grain crops both in the mow and bin by insects, chief among which is the Angoumois grain moth. To a correspondent who has suffered from the ravages of moths in wheat, Prof. H. A. Surface, Economic Zoologist of the State Department of Agriculture, writes as follows:

"It is very important for you to thresh your wheat just as soon as possible. The longer you let it remain in the straw the longer will the weevil and moth remain in it. Thresh the wheat and put it into barrels, boxes or bins, and then pour over it one pound of carbon bisulfide for each one hundred bushels of wheat, and cover it with wet blankets or carpets, and let it remain a day to fumigate, and the fumes will kill the pests.

"We have published in previous bulletins and news letters to the effect that for the weevil and moth the threshing should be done soon.

"Your communicaion stating that they are worse around the outer edge of the mow proves just what we said about it. They will gradually work farther and farther into the mow, and then treatment will be useless. If you do not thresh it and save that which you have."

BUSH HILL ITEMS.

T. L. Smith was a business caller in Smethport Monday evening.

Lucena Freer of Open Brook spent Sunday and Monday with friends and relatives in this place.

A number of people from this place attended the dance in Kent Hollow Friday evening. A fine time was reported.

Rev. J. F. Dugan of Smethport automobiled to this place Wednesday last.

Miss Virginia Zock of Bradford is nursing Mrs. M. O'Rielly.

Mrs. Ellen Jones and Dolores Haley returned to their home in Buffalo last Saturday, after spending a week with the former's sister, Mrs. S. S. Smith.

VACATION TIME

Perhaps you need a Trunk or Traveling Bag. We have the Best in the world, the celebrated Liskly Rochester Baggage, and a complete assortment of matting and rattan cases. Cool shirts and underwear; also Hosiery and Neckwear—Just received a new stock. We have six weeks yet for Straw Hat wear; a good assortment to chose from.

ONE-HALF PRICE

Great Big Reductions on all our Men's, Youths, and Boys' Summer Suits. A nice lot of them on hand, and all new this season.

We are showing quite a number of styles in Fall Hats.

IKE SIMONS

Big Double Clothing House

52-54 Main Street

Bradford, Pa.

H. W. RUBIN

WE ARE AFTER THE MEN

You know us but come in and get acquainted with our good Suits and Overcoats. We please everybody because we stand back of everything we sell.

The best stuff for the least money at this store.

H. W. Rubin

COUGH SYRUP

Get a bottle for that cough of yours. We have it, and we have the best that can be obtained anywhere. Price per bottle 10c, 25c and 50c. We also carry a full line of drugs. Special attention given to perscriptions.

Perfumes We have just received a nice display of perfumes of the choicest fragrance, in fancy bottles or we can refill your old bottle at from 25c to $3.00 per oz.

WELLS DRUG STORE

Fine Investment In Smethport Business block

Business block on Main Street in Smethport, Pa., now rented for $540 a year is offered for sale at low price by owner who lives away. Block is in good repair, permanent tenants, and for quick sale price is only $4,000. This is the best investment proposition in Smethport to-day. If interested write at once for full information, addressing,

Lock Box No. 1,
Olean, N. Y.

The Philosopher of Folly.

"Kind words never die," says the Philosopher of Folly, "and that is why they are so seldom carried out."

STOVES

I have just received one of the most complete lines of heating stoves, large and small, ever shown in the town.

Come in and look them over, you will be sure to find just what you are looking for.

E. W. STRONG

THE HUNTING SEASON

will soon be on, and the tramp, tarmp of the seeker for game will be heard throughout the land. It is time for good, heavy, serviceable shoes. Have you your hunting footwear? If not, come here to our store, and let us show the best shoes for hunting and all-around wear you ever saw. You can't wear 'em out.

ANDERSON & CARLSON,
The Shoe Men,
SMETHPORT, PA.

AUTOMOBILE TIRE REPAIRING

in all its branches, done on short notice and at reasonable prices. (All work guaranteed)

Smethport Inner Tubes

are guaranteed to give satisfaction, SMETHPORT RELINERS will give you 1000 to 2000 more mileage from OLD CASINGS.

A Full Line of Sundries in Stock

—Write us for Prices—

SMETHPORT RUBBER CO.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

The Lindholm Company

McCALL PATTERNS — TRADE MARK — IDEAL TAILORED — McCALL PATTERNS

Man-Tailored Suits, Coats and Skirts for Women and Misses

By special arrangement we represent one of the most up-to-date tailoring establishments in the country making strictly man-tailored garments to individual measure.

All women are interested in a new Suit, Coat or Skirt

For Fall 1911

We cordially invite customers and friends to inspect our

Portfolio of Fashions

which includes seventy-eight distinctive, authoritative styles and about three hundred and fifty materials. Prompt delivery and satisfaction in style, fit and quality guaranteed.

Our Fall and Winter Coats are ready for your inspection, which comprises the Printzess line—famous for style and workmanship. Guaranteed for two seasons' wear. We have a good line of the reversible Coats. Not any two Coats alike.

Kid Gloves

Two-Clasp. Made of the finest selected Lamb Skin. Perfect fitting and finished in every detail, with utmost care. A good glove that gives satisfaction. We have all sizes in a full line of the best shades and black. Every pair guaranteed or a new pair in exchange if not badly soiled. PRICE, $1.25

The Lindholm Co.

THE STORE OF QUALITY AND LOW PRICE

SPORTSMAN'S HEADQUARTERS AT

DALY & GARLICK'S

Hardware

Everything in the Line For Sale Here

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 26, 1911.

—Read the advertisement of the Grange National Bank in this issue.

—Born, to Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Baker of Erie, Pa., on Monday, Oct. 23, 1911, a girl.

—The open season for hunting partridges and rabbits begins next Wednesday.

—Mrs. S. F. Redfield entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on West Main street last evening.

—Mrs. Frank Tuttle of Olean, well known here, is in Buffalo receiving treatment for an extreme case of peritonitis.

—The Bradford Printing Company has secured the contract for the printing of the ballots for the November election.

—George W. Reese of Coryville, accompanied by his cousin, G. C. Reese, went to Buffalo on Tuesday where he entered a hospital for treatment.

—The Frank Rockwell home at Turtle Point was destroyed by fire last Sunday evening. The reflection of the flames on the sky could be seen from this place.

—At the Baptist church, Rev. J. Booth, pastor, will preach at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 p. m.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alphus Hazen wish to thank their friends and neighbors who rendered them so much assistance during their recent bereavement, in the death of their baby.

—The state board of game commissioners has appointed Constable J. H. Howe of Bradford a special deputy game protector for the period of one month dating from October 9th.

—Preaching at the Methodist Episcopal church. Subject "Of What Spirit?" Evening subject, "Egypt, the land of the Pyramids and the Sphinx," the third in the series on the Life of Joseph.

—Saturday the Clean Sweep Sale of The Lindholm Company will be over. Two more days and the sale will be history. Those of you who haven't enjoyed this money-saving event can improve the opportunity.

—Near Cherry Grove in this county last week, a party of Mayburg hunters succeeded in bagging three black bears, an old bear and two cubs. This makes a total of six that have been killed in that vicinity within two weeks.

—Watler Daly and nine-year-old son, Clarence, left this morning for Bradford where the boy will undergo an operation at the Bradford hospital for adnoids and throat trouble. The trip was made in Charles McKean's automobile.

—The McKean County Teachers' Institute will convene here next Monday. County Superintendent Charles W. Lillibridge has secured excellent evening attractions for that week and these entertainments should be largely attended by Smethport people as well as the teachers.

—The person or persons who took a broom belonging to Street Commissioner Cramsie, which was standing against a tree near Chadwick's drug store, last week, performed a very mean trick, and should return the property to Mr. Cramsie at once.

—At its regular meeting last Thursday evening Phoenix Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, entertained a large party of their brothers and sisters from Port Allegany. Four candidates were initiated into the mysteries of the order, after which a very enjoyable social evening was spent. Excellent refreshments were served.

—Miss Margaret Garlord Clayson died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Clayson, in Kane, on Tuesday of last week, the cause of her death being malignant typhoid fever. Miss Clayson, who was nearly 23 years of age, was one of Kane's most popular young ladies and her death is deeply mourned by a large circle of friends.

—A dance will be given at the store of A. J. Filen at the Pennsylvania Stave Plant, Norwich Corners, on Friday evening, Oct. 27. Wilcox orchestra will furnish music and luncheon will be served at T. M. Mattison's. All are invited and a good time is assured those who attend. The committee in charge is T. M. Mattison and H. W. Gallup.

—The Travellers' Club held its regular meeting in the club house on Saturday afternoon. Refreshments were served to the large number of members present and the following papers were read: "Norway for the first eight hundred years," by Mrs. W. F. Specht; "Early Religions," written by Mrs. S. E. Bell and read by Mrs. T. A. Morrison, and "The Coronation of George V of England," by Mrs. D. C. Young.

—A lone bandit walked into the bar room of the Taylor hotel, at Falls Creek, shortly after 10 o'clock last Saturday night and by flashing a revolver induced everybody in the room to remain quiet while he helped himself to $25 from the cash register. The robber did not stop to imbibe of any of the wet good, but backed out of the door in true western style and in an instant had disappeared in the darkness.

—A brand new five-passenger car, 1912 model, with no license tag except the dealers, which is Pennsylvania 2022, was stolen from New Castle, Pa., and the owner has offered a reward of $150 for the return of the car and the capture of the thief. The car is of dark blue color, striped with dark gold. The chances of the thieves driving this way are rather remote, but anyhow, it would be well to be on the watch-out and land the thieves.

—New hydrants have been placed by the borough at the corner of Bank and Mechanic streets, the corner of Cemetery and Mechanic streets and one opposite the shops of Holmes and Gilfillan. The one at the corner of Bank and Mechanic streets has a connection for the fire engine. They should be given a good try-out with the engine before winter sets in, and thereby ascertain how much water can be drawn in case of a fire.

—Donolan Bros., two Turks who conduct a confectionery, fruit and shoe-shining establishment at the corner of Sullivan and Union streets, Olean, have reported to the police their inability to locate $1,000 in bills which a couple of polite strangers induced them to place in a box with a like amount of their own as a guarantee of good faith in a business scheme. The box was left in charge of the Donolans. When opened later the only contents visible were ancient newspapers. The strangers had plenty of time to make their getaway.

—At Titusville, Pa., the birthplace of the oil industry, the Drake Memorial Museum and Reference Library. In honor of the original Drake well, is being built. In order to meet contract requirements in the completion before cold weather sets in of the first museum building it is necessary to raise about $2,500, and it is desired to secure this amount through representative contributions from oil men everywhere. All contributions should be addressed to Edwin C. Bell, trustee, Drake Memorial Museum, Titusville, Pa.

—The Misses Olive and Mary Pike entertained at their home on South avenue Wednesday evening with a miscellaneous shower in honor of their cousin, Miss Rebecca Beckwith, of Farmers Valley, who is soon to be married to George Rockerfeller of Sharon Center. The guests spent a delightful evening with the usual social amusements. Luncheon was served.—Bradford Sunday Herald. Miss Beckwith is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Beckwith, of Farmers Valley.

—We have it on pretty reliable authority that a certain young man in this place is killing partridges and rabbits out of season and meadow larks and other song birds whenever he sees them. And, moreover, he makes his brags that no one dares to arrest him for breaking the laws. Our constable has been informed of the condition, but whether it is lack of moral courage or for some other reason, he makes no effort to apprehend this bold young man. What is the use of having laws and officers who will not or dare not enforce them?

—James Sheriff of Oregon, with his wife and eight children, has come overland 3,000 miles on his way back to the old home at Ulysses, Potter county, making the big trip without an accident to mar its pleasure. The family traveled in three wagons of the prairie schooner type, and had eight horses, ranging in age from six months to four years. Each night a tent was pitched where the family ate supper and slept. The Sheriffs left Potter county two years ago, but failed to care for the lure of the West. —Oil City Derrick.

—On Saturday morning it was discovered that burglars had broken into the postoffice at Ceres, N. Y., some time the night before and after blowing off the door of the safe had decamped with $20 worth of stamps. If they had tried the door they would have saved themselves trouble, as it was not locked. Early Saturday two men drove into Falconer, N. Y., near Jamestown, in an automobile and blew off the safe door. This gang, supposed to have been the same that operated at Ceres, got away with cash and stamps to the value of $1,500.

—Saturday's Kane Republican: This forenoon, Helen, the little five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Faul, 301 Chase street, was bitten on the right cheek just below the eye by one of Dr. L. A. Larson's bird dogs. The little one innocently went upon the porch where the dog lay and sat down along side of it, and at the same time patting it, with her head resting on the dog's back, when it turned quickly and snapped at the child inflicting a wound about an inch long but not very deep. There was no one near when the child was bitten but her cries soon attracted Mrs. Larson who 'phoned for the doctor at once. The wound was cauterized and it is hoped no serious results will follow.

Store and Flat for Sale.

My Store and Large flat on Mechanic street, possession given on a week's notice. For particulars inquire of or address,

MRS. M. L. ARMSTRONG.

Advertise in The Miner.

CLEANLINESS — QUALITY — PRICE — SERVICE

Four Cardinal Points The Grocery Business of

CLEANLINESS! QUALITY! PRICE! SERVICE.

You are Entitled to Them, We Observe them all!

F. W. Brownell,

PHONE 7.

Open Every Evening

until 8 o'clock, Saturday until 10 p. m. With our brightly lighted store, you can select a

"Frankel Fifteen"

as easily at night as during the day. Even if you don't buy any of these elegant tailored,

All Wool

$15.00 Suits or Overcoats, you are welcome to look.

MONHEIMERS'

THE WORKING MAN'S STORE

Ladies Home Journal Patterns — Cinette Shirts

FRY & COMES

THE STORE THAT SELLS "WOOLTEX"

Store closed at 6 p. m. except Monday and Saturday on these days at Eight and Ten p. m. respectively.

COATS, SUITS, AND SKIRTS

Extra Special Sale

THURSDAY, OCT. 26, and FRIDAY, OCT. 27.

On above dates Mr. E. C. Thomas representative of one of the best Cloak and Suit makers in the country will be at our store with about Two Hundred crisp new garments fresh from the hands of expert tailors and designers. This showing in conjunction with our own large stock of new fall Cloaks of "the famous WOOLTEX" and other makes affords a most unusual opportunity for selection in point of variety and quality—in sizes, choice of cloths and styles this exhibition will equal the offerings of the large city stores while the prices owing to much smaller running expenses will be decidedly lower.

Special orders will be taken and garments made to individual measure and specifications where desired.

FRY & COMES

SMETHPORT, ... PA.

A GOOD TALE

bears repeating—that is why we never get tired repeating that our goods always give enthusiastic satisfaction whether it be rare wines, high grade whiskies, gins, brandies or cordials. You always get the best that you can procure anywhere whether it be in imported or domestic goods.

F. H. HUNGIVILLE,

Wholesale Liquors,

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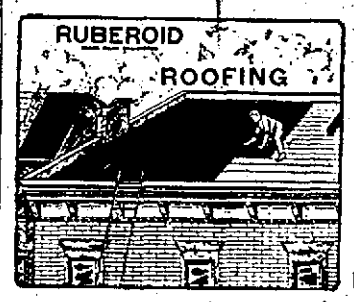

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready to lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

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Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in four feet.

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Supplies all kinds in stock; Batteries re-charged.

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An Intended Celibate

His Course Was Turned Awry by a Cunning Schema

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Mrs. Rutherford was getting ready to go out when a card was handed to her bearing the name of Mr. John Mainwaring. Mr. Mainwaring was a very old friend of Mrs. Rutherford

"How do you do, John?" said the lady as she entered the drawing room offering her hand "Where have you kept yourself so long?"

"I have come, my dear Martha, to make you a very important proposition."

"Dear me!" exclaimed the lady facetiously. "How sudden!"

"A proposition for your daughter."

"What? An old fellow like you!"

"For my son. You know that I have a million to leave Arthur, and I wish to transmit it through him to my descendants. Now, what do you suppose the simpleton intends to do with it? He has just been admitted to orders; he is so high church that I fear he will fall off the apex of the steeple; he intends never to marry and proposes to give my hard earned million to the church."

"What nonsense!"

"Now, I propose that you propose"—

"That's very funny."

"I mean I would like you to find some way by which the boy may be entrapped into matrimony with your daughter."

"My daughter?"

"Yes. I'm very fond of Constance I have observed that she has a good head on her She will not turn out one of those women who butt against stone

SEATED HERSELF AS FAR AWAY FROM HIM AS SHE CONVENIENTLY COULD.

walls; she will make a manager and that's what my son needs There is not a practical hair on his head"

"Why, Constance is nothing but a child"

"Youth is the time for love. It comes then much easier and much quicker than in later years"

"Well, John I feel very much complimented that you should have so high an opinion of my daughter I'll talk with her and see what I can do Of course you know she has no fortune to match what will come to Arthur"

"He has the fortune I wish him to marry one who has the brains to take care of it"

"Well, if I can hit on a plan that will bring the matter about I'll let you know"

A few days later Mrs Rutherford submitted her plan It was this

"Tell your son that you would like him to marry Constance—that is, if she will accept him If she refuses he shall be free to do with his inheritance, when he gets it, what he likes and to remain a celibate Throw out a fear that he will attempt to influence Constance to make a sacrifice by declining him that the church may be benefited"

Mr Mainwaring was especially adapted to carry out his part of the plan He had a talk with his son, in which he made known his wishes and very skillfully threw out the hint that Mrs Rutherford had suggested He then left the young man to pursue the matter in accordance with his own methods.

It is remarkable how many young men and women are brought up together who never think of marrying. And is it not that they either grow to be old maids and old bachelors side by side or take partners from other places because of the very fact that marriage does not occur to them? The curate found himself face to face with the converse of this proposition. Marriage had been suggested. He must either get out of marrying a certain girl or give up a pet scheme He was in love with the scheme, not with the girl

Constance was very young—too young one would say to play the principal part in this little comedy. Her mother chose her daughter's costume for the occasion, but did not hamper her with instructions The girl was not displeased at the idea of becoming the curate's wife and was very much pleased at the prospect of having a wife's interest in a million When she entered the room where young Mainwaring was waiting for her blushing and twiddling his straw she certainly looked very attractive Though her mother had robed her in the gown having the longest skirt in her wardrobe it reached but little below the tops of her boots. Her figure was of the willowy kind, though she was neither very tall nor very slender The curves of both her figure and her face were those of youth. She seemed so embarrassed that she scarcely knew what to do Advancing shyly to the curate, she put out her hand, all the while with averted gaze The little member nestled soft and warm in the man's larger palm, and a delicious thrill ran up his arm

When she had withdrawn from him she went to the other part of the room and seated herself as far away from him as she conveniently could.

Mr. Mainwaring felt the difficulty of addressing a young girl barely seventeen on such a subject. It was his purpose to dissuade her from marrying him. What a situation! Had he been on the other side he would have found his task very easy. Had she been older he could have appealed to her higher spiritual sense with more chance of success. As it was he feared to put himself in a very ungallant if not unmanly position. He remained silently turning the matter over in his mind till the silence was becoming painful, then, clearing his throat, he began:

"A certain proposition has been made to me in which you are involved. My father has done you the honor to wish you for his daughter-in-law. I know you to be worthy of the compliment. I am sure there is in you a nobility of soul far beyond the average If you decline a proposition from me, father will not insist on my marrying any one else In that case I shall be enabled to confer a great benefit on the church and through the church on millions of beings. No one knows"—warming to his subject, he arose and took a seat beside her—"how many immortal souls by a decision of yours may be saved and translated at last to glory. I think I hear a chorus of voices of those whom you have saved exultingly chanting your praises before the heavenly throne"

He paused for breath. Constance seemed very much affected. She did not look up at him, but rested her bowed head on her hand, the elbow resting on the arm of her seat—a sofa—and Mr. Mainwaring moved nearer to her and bent forward that he might see the effect of his exordium. Her hand nearest to him lay limp That he might make the rest of his appeal more successful he clasped it softly in his own

"If you choose selfishly in this matter," he continued, "what do you gain? First, an unworthy servant of the Lord, second, that which is dross Lay not up for yourself treasure on earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt' Choose rather that spiritual part which will"—

He suddenly stopped short. Mrs. Rutherford, who was listening on the landing above, exclaimed

"Goodness gracious! What is the child howling about?"

Sobs, sobs, more sobs, came up from the drawing room Mrs. Rutherford waited for words She waited during what seemed a long while, though it was only a matter of half a minute then she heard the curate say:

"There, there; don't cry."

This was succeeded by a fresh burst of sobs

"Come, come; dry your tears, dear little girl"

But the more the curate strove to calm his proposed convert the more she wept

"That's right," muttered Mrs. Rutherford to herself. "Keep it up and all will be well."

"Constance, dearest," came again the curate's voice, "perhaps it can be all arranged another way. Together we will dispense this blessing which Providence intends for those who need it. You may be my assistant. Dry your tears, sweetheart. There, there; put your head down on my shoulder. We shall be very happy together Now give me just one teeny, weeny little kiss."

Mrs Rutherford waited to hear no more Going to a room where telephone apparatus was kept, she closed the door and called up Mr. Mainwaring, Sr.

"Is that you, John?"

"Yes."

"I'm Martha. The matter between Arthur and Constance is settled."

"Settled! What do you mean?"

"She's got him."

"Good! How did she manage it? What in the world did she say to him?"

"Didn't say a word."

"Well, what did she do?"

"Bawled."

"Bawled? Explain."

"The minx listened to his argument until he had come to the point, then began to cry."

"How do you know it's all settled?"

"I just heard him ask for one teeny, weeny little kiss."

"I told you she would manage him And she'll keep it up too."

The curate had called to convert a girl to the cause of his being a celibate, and instead she had converted him to matrimony. When he had come to her way of thinking her tongue was somewhat loosened. But she said nothing about how they were to spend her expected fortune upon the church Later, when they were married and had inherited his million, as his wife she took it under her own wing, and the clergyman's intentions for the church resulted in nothing more than air castles. He is an indifferent preacher, but maintains his position at the head of one of the richest churches in a large city. If any one expresses surprise at a man of such small caliber occupying so important a position the reply is:

"It's Mrs Mainwaring."

SAVAGE SPORT.

Slapping Game of the Bontoc Igorrotes a Unique Contest.

Every nation has its own idea of sport That of the wild Igorrotes of northern Luzon used to consist principally of head hunting, a grisly and bloody recreation which the American occupation discouraged. But not all the pastimes of the Igorrotes are as horrible as this One rather amusing game of which they are fond is thus described by Dean C Worcester in the National Geographic Magazine

A constabulary order tells us that if we want to see a unique contest we must ask for the slapping game of the Bontoc Igorrotes. We want to see all there is going and say so.

A wooden bench is brought out, and two lithe and muscular young men step forward. One of them squats on the bench, grasping his right thigh in his hands so as to tighten the muscles as much as possible.

The other stands beside him and stretches out his right arm. He throws his arm back and then sweeps it forward in a full round arm swing. The blow falls on thin air, close to the tightened thigh muscles of his opponent.

He now swings his arm back again, his whole body turning with it, rises on the toes of his left foot and puts every ounce of strength which he possesses into a blow delivered with the flat of his hand upon the rigid thigh of his opponent. Knots of muscle spring out on his arm, back and legs as he strikes and the blow cracks like a revolver shot.

The recipient endeavors, sometimes with poor success, to preserve an expression of contemptuous indifference The judges examine his thigh. If the blow has been hard enough blood will show just beneath the skin and he will not have the satisfaction of taking a whack at his opponent, but if this result has not been achieved the other must take his seat on the bench and submit to be smitten

The contest continues until one succeeds in producing the bloody mark on the other

DECAY OF THE TEETH.

Lime Starvation the Basic Cause, Says a Chemist.

"The almost universal decay of the teeth is proof positive that our nation is suffering lime starvation," writes a chemistry lecturer in the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette

"Our dentists prescribe tooth washes and tooth pastes, advocate local hygiene, fill cavities and fit bridges, and all this time ignore the fact that the basic cause is lime starvation

"Dentists will tell you that the sugar you take in your mouth acts directly upon your teeth. Dentists shut their eyes to the evident fact that decay starts first in the pulp beneath the intact enamel and honeycombs the interior tooth until the shell like bridge of enamel breaks beneath the strain

"The enamel gives absolute protection against the external attacks of acids and sugar. I have immersed sound teeth for months in a solution of fruit acids and sugar and have been unable to detect any erosion of either the enamel or the pulp.

"When you eat sweetmeats the sugar, with its irresistible affinity for soluble lime, combines with the calcium of the blood, and the blood retaliates by sapping the soluble from the pulp and substance of the teeth Druggists make use of this affinity of soluble lime for sugar when preparing the official syrup of lime. Lime forms a solution thirty five times stronger in simple syrup than in the same quantity of water. If you want your children to have sound white teeth, see that their diet is rich in lime and poor in sugar."

A Fine Savage Custom.

The untutored mind of the Indian or savage often appears strange to us, but there is sometimes reason in what at first sight seems eccentric. A South African tribe has an effectual method of dealing with bores, which might be adopted by western people. This simple tribe considers long speeches injurious both to the orator and his hearers, so to protect both there is an unwritten law that every public orator must stand on one leg only when he is addressing an audience. As soon as he has to place the other leg on the ground his oration is brought to a close—London Globe.

Generosity.

Patrick worked for a notoriously stingy boss and lost no chance to let the fact be known. Once a waggish friend, wishing to twit him, remarked:

"Pat, I hear your boss just gave you a brand new suit of clothes."

"No," said Pat, "only a part of a suit."

"What part?"

"The sleeves to the vest."—New York Times.

The One Flaw.

"I suppose you are engaged to the duke?"

"Well, nearly."

"What's the hitch? Awaiting his father's consent?"

"No; he can't marry without a majority favorable report from his creditors."—Kansas City Journal.

Comfortable

"That fellow looks rather comfortable in spite of the weather."

"Yes; he takes things easy. He's a pickpocket, you know"—New York Times

A Pessimist.

A pessimist is a person who tells you that what he calls a silver lining in your cloud is only a low grade of tin foil.—Galveston News

FIGHT OFF WORRY.

Don't Waste Nervous Strength and Energy in Useless Fretting.

The immediate cause of neuralgia is poison in the blood, therefore our object is to keep the blood pure and healthy, as it is only when the blood is poor that the nerves get poisons develop in it. Poor blood is caused by lack of sleep lack of fresh air, improper food and overfatigue, by too little exercise and by mental worry.

Nothing is easier to say than "Don't worry" and few things so difficult to carry out But by "Don't worry" the doctors mean do not waste valuable nervous strength and energy in fretting over things beyond your control Make a point of putting all anxiety from you during meals and above all when you go to bed Train yourself to think of something cheerful as you try to go to sleep; otherwise your sleep will be harassed and fitful and will do you very little good.

He was a wise man who made it a rule to think of nothing disagreeable after 10 o'clock at night. He at any rate could never have been a victim to neuralgia.

Keep up the general tone of the nervous system and you will have little difficulty in keeping off nervous ailments, notably neuralgia.—London Mail.

A FREAK OF NATURE.

The Curious Vegetable Caterpillar of New Zealand.

Among the many strange growths, apparently freaks of nature, which are to be found in New Zealand the vegetable caterpillar readily ranks among the foremost. This caterpillar is several inches in length, is hairless and does not differ essentially in appearance from some of the caterpillars of our own land.

Its claim to distinction lies in the fact that when it gets ready to die it digs a hole for itself in the earth and completely buries itself Later a slender green shoot springs from the spot This bears two or more leaves near its top

Upon investigation it is found that the green shoot springs from the head of the dead caterpillar, and further investigation develops the fact that the body of the caterpillar is filled with roots.

The form is retained without change, and the roots do not pierce through the skin or enter the ground When dug up this dead yet living freak presents a most odd appearance for the head and even the eyes of the caterpillar are distinctly seen yet from the head is growing the green sprout, with its leaves

"A Child Shall Lead Them."

It was in Preston

They were having a "difference"

"After careful cogitation," said he "I am firmly convinced that I displayed a deplorable lack of discernment in choosing you as the partner of my joys and sorrows."

"You are correct," said she, "and I am sure that I must have been suffering under a mental aberration to have given an affirmative answer to your impassioned pleading"

"I have realized" said Bartholomew, the four-year-old progeny, as he stepped from the nursery—"I have realized for several years that my parental affiliations were incongenial I might almost say distasteful. But I have deemed it my duty to continue as 'the tie that binds' Now I must insist that unless you show to each other the courtesies due my immediate ancestors I shall be forced to repudiate my relationship"

They embraced Again a little child had won—Brooklyn Life.

Psychology of Sleep.

The psychology of sleep is a vast and little explored subject Sleep deepens to trance, trance to death. Therefore in life, speaking somewhat paradoxically, sleep is most akin to death. Whether the spirit is parted from the body and goes long journeys through space, or whether it is in a state of one long dream, parts of which we are alone conscious of, is a matter for the Society of Psychical Research Yet many of us have dreamed things, seen things or even spoken and heard things in sleep which we have seen, heard or spoken later on in reality. We can more or less follow the stages up to the final sleep of all, but here we must pause, and, with Hamlet, in vain attempt to learn what lies beyond the veil: "And in that sleep of death, what dreams may come!"—London Globe.

A Matter of Economy.

"But why do you wish to have a running account at the department store?" asked the husband. "Do you think it saves you anything?"

"Of course it does, you silly thing Isn't that just like a man! It saves me more than you can imagine," answered the wife in a breath

"But what does it save?"

"Time. I don't have to stop and ask the price of anything I want to buy."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Beautiful Hair.

"Maybelle, your girl friend has beautiful hair"

"It will pass, Tom"

"Why do you girls hate to admit that another girl has fine points?"

"In that case it wouldn't do to appear too enthusiastic. I lent her that hair."—Kansas City Journal.

Feminine Reasoning.

Stella—Her gown is just like yours

Bella—I don't care if hers is a duplicate of mine, but I don't want mine a duplicate of hers—Puck

Civilization is first and foremost a moral thing—Amiel.

RAFTS OF GNAT EGGS.

Their Floating Illustrates a Curious Property of Water.

Many simple experiments show that the surface of water possesses a property which causes it to resist the passage of bodies either from above or below. This is true not only of soapy water, but of the cleanest and purest water as well. A sheet of fine gauze tends to float because its weight being widely distributed, each of the numerous separate wires is resisted by the surface film so that the wire cannot readily pass through the mesh

Insects and plants utilize this fact in many interesting ways Some water plants whose leaves float on the water have a very simple contrivance to keep the upper surfaces of the leaves dry. This consists of a great number of minute hairs covering the tops of the leaves. Water cannot penetrate among these hairs even when the leaves are forced down beneath the surface.

The little rafts of eggs that gnats set afloat on the water are kept from sinking and from being upset through this same principle The tiny eggs have their points all upward, and they are glued together so closely that, while there is open space all around the point of each egg, yet the width of these spaces is so slight that water cannot readily pass through You may again and again upset such an egg raft, but it will right itself every time, and the upper surface will remain dry.

ARMS OF THE MEDICI.

The Gilded Globes That Mark the Pawnbroker's Shop.

Few persons seeing the signs of the vast wealth of our avuncular relatives in most thoroughfares in London pause to consider their origin Of course it is the balls of gold to which we refer. Not only may they be taken as indications of wealth, but as a sign that pledges are received. But the balls do not indicate what they really are They are the arms of the Medici family Whoever has visited Florence will recall the three balls alternated with the red lilies But how comes it that the decorations of the Tuscan palace have found their way to London and elsewhere?

The explanation is not difficult if we give the subject a moment's thought The first gold changers to settle in London, as in Paris, were the Florentines or Lombards They chose Lombard street as the place where they would carry on their business These early settlers are perpetuated today by the bankers. In the early days the inhabitants counted among their number some of the Medici family, and to inspire confidence they exhibited their family arms, to which they had a perfect right The family of Medici is extinct, today, but their arms survive them, the present users thinking the respectability of the origin too great to be dispensed with.—London Globe

On Being Calm.

One of the finest things within reach of the average individual is calmness. It is also profitable

Calmness is the twin sister of comfort. The man or woman who has formed the habit of calmness is apt to be comfortable when others are uncomfortable

Nor is it such a difficult matter to make this habit feel enough at home to become a member of the family!

For calmness is about ninety per cent freedom from fear.

As a rule, the person who is not calm is afraid of something or somebody Afraid of self, perhaps. And that is the most disconcerting sort of fear.

The way to be calm is to be calm

When the winds of adversity or disappointment or discouragement are seeking to ruffle your mental seas, keep remembering that there is no such a thing as a comfortable passage with the waves beating high. So, keep calm.—Philadelphia North American.

People Who Rarely Wink.

There are people who rarely wink. How they manage to get along without doing so is a marvel, but somehow or other they do. Some eyes are naturally more moist than others, and the very moist eye does not so much need the assistance of the lids to keep the eyeball bright. It is a constitutional matter, for winking, though under the control of the will, is done so quickly that it is practically an involuntary action. Men wink when they feel that the eye is uncomfortably dry, and when it does not become dry the necessity for winking is not felt.

Earning a Spanking.

A child whose mother had found it necessary to rent dishes for a huge family gathering was much impressed by the occurrence, which she did not understand. Some months later at a more formal affair she electrified the party by asking shrilly:

"Mother, do you remember the time when you got a whole lot of new dishes and they came and took them away from us next day?"—Chicago Record-Herald

Revising It Downward.

"Then I'm to tell the firm," the bill collector said, making a memorandum in his notebook, "that you'll probably settle this account next week?"

"Well, I'd hardly put it that way," hesitatingly answered the other. "'Probably' is a pretty strong word. Better make it 'possibly.'"—Chicago Tribune.

No Chance.

Mrs. Jones—It's queer that baby doesn't talk She's almost two years old and hasn't spoken a word yet

Mr. Jones—I know, dear, but do you ever give baby a chance?

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Too Much Annabelle

She Outstayed Her Welcome

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Young Gail Irving stirred his coffee and looked across the table at his pretty little wife.

"Married three months, and this is almost the first Sunday we have had to ourselves," he declared. "Nice to be alone, isn't it, dear?"

Violet flushed uncomfortably and avoided her husband's loving glance. "It is lovely to be alone, Gail, but I'm afraid you are going to be very much disappointed"— She paused significantly.

Gail frowned. "Well, who is it this time? Has my Uncle Frederick announced that he will not enjoy his Sunday dinner unless he eats it with us, or has your Aunt Hannah decided to shed the light of her presence on us for another fortnight?"

"Neither one, Gail. Don't be so unkind. I can hardly tell you, for, although you have never met her, you have taken such a dislike to her very name"—

"Not Annabelle!" ejaculated Gail.

Violet nodded defiantly. "I don't think you ought to speak of my cousin in that manner. I am sorry if I have ever said anything about her that you could misunderstand, for really Annabelle Drage is a very sweet girl and so clever! Why, Gail, I am such a stupid little thing I am sure you will be ashamed of me when compared to such a brilliant person as Annabelle."

Mr. Irving nodded. "Very likely," he said heartlessly. "When is she coming?"

"She says," opening the sheets and rustling them nervously, "that it will be more convenient for her to arrive on the 1:10 train and—er—that as it is your day at home she assumes that you will meet her."

"I'll be there," said Mr. Irving, with a grim smile.

"I thought I would give her the large front room," said Mrs. Irving. "Annabelle is so fond of colonial furniture, and the little white bedroom is too tiny. It will not hold half the books she will bring, I dare say"—

"How long will she stay?" put in her husband feebly.

"I don't know—a month perhaps. Now, Gail, please don't look so horrified. I am sure you will enjoy Annabelle, and when she leaves you will miss her as much as I shall. You are so much more clever than I am that I know you will find my cousin congenial. I shall stay in the kitchen with Nora and cook the most fascinating things while you and Annabelle read Shakespeare and Tennyson and talk learnedly about all those things. Won't that be perfectly lovely?" Violet beamed at him over white hands clasped under her rounded chin.

"Great! Fine! Only, you see, darling, I don't care for Shakespeare, and I've never remembered a line of Tennyson except that one, 'In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.' I read that when I first met you, and, of course"— The remainder of this conversation had no reference to the coming of Annabelle Drage.

At 1 o'clock Mr. Irving walked slowly—nay, reluctantly—to the little suburban railway station to meet the unwelcome guest. He had heard so much about his wife's Chicago cousin that he was quite prepared to believe that her coming to his little home would revolutionize his new happiness.

"Anything but a highbrow!" he lamented. "I can stand any sort of girl except the one that sets up to be a—a—who is it?—ah, yes, a Portia. By Jove, her mere proximity is influencing me! I'm talking about one of Shakespeare's women," he smiled bitterly as he paced the station platform.

"Looks like a storm," remarked the agent pleasantly.

"We're going to have very bad weather," commented Irving gloomily—"rain, hail, snow; outlook very gloomy. I think it's going to be a hard winter."

The roar of the approaching train drowned any response the agent might have cared to make. Gail Irving went to the coach from which a solitary woman was descending; was conscious that an avalanche of trunks and bags were being hurled from the baggage car behind him and as the train creaked into motion again found himself staring at a rather good looking young woman, carelessly attired, who gazed back at him with frank inquiry in her bright dark eyes.

"Violet's husband, I am sure," she said cordially, holding out a gloved hand.

"Yes, I'm Violet's husband," repeated Gail with parrotlike precision. "That's my only mark of identity," he added coolly. "I am pleased to welcome Mrs. Irving's cousin. Hope you had a pleasant journey. I'll take your trunk check and have it sent up to the house."

"Here they are," and Miss Drage thrust a sheaf of checks toward him. "Seven in all."

"Seven!" echoed Gail helplessly, staring toward the platform where the avalanche of trunks had become a mountain. "Ah, of course. I'll have them sent to the house. You don't mind walking the distance; it's only a quarter of a mile."

"I should prefer to walk if it were ten miles," said Annabelle easily. "Hurry up, please; it's cold on this platform."

"I beg your pardon," uttered Gail hopelessly as he turned away.

During the short walk to the low roofed cosy home the Irvings had built Miss Drage uttered not a word. Gail did not break into the reverie that seemed to envelop her. She walked with a free, mannish stride that was very obnoxious to Violet's husband. He liked little, soft, feminine women with bronze brown hair and dark blue eyes. Annabelle Drage was tall and thin, with an almost too erect carriage.

Violet welcomed her with nervous pleasure, while Gail escaped to the little room they had dignified by the name of library and which was his own especial retreat. During the invasion of relatives it was the only haven of refuge for both of the young home makers.

Now Gail tossed off his outer garments and looked at the cozy little fire his wife had kindled on the hearth. "Bless her sweet heart!" he murmured, somewhat mollified. "If it's any pleasure to her to have that walking owl here I'll try to be decent to her."

At the noon dinner Violet presided, really beautiful, timidly diffident in the presence of the guest. Miss Drage greeted her host with an abstracted smile.

Before the end of the meal he was discussing the Persian poets with such fluency that his little wife was filled to bursting with pride.

That was the beginning of Violet's unhappiness, for every night after dinner found Annabelle accompanying Gail to the library, where they discussed art and literature and the sciences until poor little Violet, sitting meekly by with her embroidery frame, grew vaguely jealous of the cousin who was monopolizing her husband's attention. The whole order of the little home was changed to accord with the leisurely habits of Miss Drage, who regarded her cousin with tolerant contempt. Once or twice she had openly laughed at Violet's confessed ignorance of some well known fact. Gail had winced, but what had almost broken the heart of his bride was the fact that he made no effort to take her part. True it was that his smile was coldly polite, but he had smiled—and she was his wife.

Violet was wretchedly trying to make up her mind to run away and thus rid her husband of such a stupid little helpmate. Every day she told herself that if Gail had met Annabelle first he would have married the brilliant college girl instead of her cousin. If she went away perhaps Gail could get a divorce.

One morning after Gail had caught his train for town Violet and her cousin were lingering over the late breakfast necessitated by Miss Drage's luxurious habits. Violet had passed a sleepless night and looked miserable. Gail had kissed her carelessly in farewell, and she had scarcely had a word with him since the previous morning. Annabelle had played to him all the evening—played the pieces that Violet usually played—while he accompanied her with the violin. The cousins ate the meal in silence.

Nora entered with a telegram for Miss Drage. Annabelle tore it open and read it with a frown gathering on her dark forehead.

"I am called home at once. I must pack my things, and you may send them after me," she said abruptly, rising from the table.

A half hour later she had left the house, and her room was a chaos of packed and corded trunks and bags. Violet danced delightedly through the hall and suddenly paused with a scared smile on her face.

What if Annabelle had gone to join Gail! Suppose the telegram had been from him! She flew up the stairs into Annabelle's room and searched the waste paper basket feverishly.

A handful of yellow scraps was her reward, and she carried them down to the library and spent an hour in piecing them together. When she had pasted the torn message into its original form she sat and stared at the words, a growing horror in her eyes:

Miss Annabelle Drage, Suburbanville, N. Y.:
If you have never had smallpox leave the house at once. Am coming down.
GAIL IRVING.

Her husband coming down with smallpox and she would not have known save for this telegram to her cousin! Violet's face dropped on her arms, but was lifted eagerly as her husband's step sounded in the hall, and instantly he was in the room and her head was on his shoulder.

"Oh, you poor, poor thing!" she cried. "You must go to bed at once, Gail, and I will send for Dr. Blake. No one shall nurse you but me, and—why, what are you laughing at?"

"My dearest," said Gail solemnly, "I knew nothing save the smallpox would scare a selfish person like your cousin Annabelle, and yet I didn't say I had it, you know—just reread the message. Well, I've come down—after you! Pack your trunk and let us run down to Atlantic City for a few days and recover from Annabelle's visitation."

"I was sure you were attracted by her cleverness," lamented Violet, "and I believed you were ashamed of me because I am so simple and domestic and"—

"That's why I married you," remarked Gail loftily. "I admire that sort of women. Had enough of Annabelle, or shall we send for her to come back?"

"Oh, I forgot—I must telephone for the man to come after her trunks!" said Violet, and so Gail had his answer.

ARABIAN COURTSHIP.

Queen Secrecy Envelops the Wooing and Winning of the Girl.

An Arab loves as none but an Arab can love, but he is also mightily excitable and easily won. An Arab sees a girl bearing water or brushwood and in a moment, almost at a glance, is as madly in love as if he had passed years of courtship. He thinks of nothing else, cares and dreams of nothing else but the girl he loves, and not infrequently, if he is disappointed in his affection, he pines and dies. In order to commence his suit he sends for a member of the girl's tribe and, first insuring his secrecy by a solemn oath, confesses his love and entreats his confidant to arrange an interview.

The confidant goes to the girl, gives her a flower or a blade of grass and says:

"Swear by him who made this flower and us also that you will not reveal to any one that which I am about to unfold to you."

If the girl will not accept the proposal she will not take the oath, but nevertheless keeps the matter perfectly secret from all. If she is favorably disposed to the match she answers:

"I swear by him who made the flower you hold and us," and the place and time of meeting are settled. These oaths are never broken, and it is not long before the ardent lover becomes the happy husband.

TOOK HIM AT HIS WORD.

He Was Willing to Stand For a Dollar, and He Did.

It was 8:30, and the theater was crowded.

"What have you left?" a prospective purchaser inquired of the treasurer.

"How many, sir?" the treasurer asked.

"Two."

"I have two left in the twelfth row," the treasurer said, taking the tickets from the rack. "They're the last two seats I have in the house."

"How much?" the other asked cautiously.

"Two dollars," was the reply.

"Two dollars!" the patron repeated. "I can't stand for that."

"Well, will you stand for a dollar?" the ticket dispenser inquired.

"Gladly," the other cried, scenting a bargain and laying a dollar on the ledge.

The treasurer replaced the two tickets in his rack and handed out two others after placing the bill in his cash drawer.

"There they are, sir," he said. "First door to your right."

The man and his friend hurried inside and "stood" for a dollar. The wily treasurer, taking him at his word, had sold him two admission tickets.—Lippincott's.

History of the Sardine.

The sardine has been honored with a history, the writer being no less a personage than a member of the Societe Academique of Nantes. The sardine in the early days was brought in in small boats. Then came a police ordinance in 1738 in the interest of the poorer classes against the monopolist. Owing to the police ordinance the sardine was a source of livelihood to the Bretons. Joseph Cillin, whose name is still revered in Nantes, first prepared the fish with oil. His venture was a great success, and he had many imitators. In 1825 there was something like a crisis in the sardine industry. Millet, who was the chief curer, had his factory indicted as a nuisance, but the difficulty was overcome by removing it from the center of the town to the shore. Although the fame of the sardine was firmly established, it was only in 1855 that it received its apotheosis. Then it was shown in the Paris exhibition.—London Globe.

Something to Show.

"Do you mean to tell me," demanded Mr. Silliceus angrily, "that you actually ordered $10 worth of groceries of a total stranger at prices less than any wholesale dealer can buy them and paid for them in advance?"

"Yes, that's what I said," replied his better half.

"And you hadn't sense enough to see that it was a barefaced swindle!" roared Silliceus. "Well, your money's gone now, and you have nothing to show for it."

"Why, yes, I have, John," said his wife. "I have the man's receipt for the money."—Lippincott's.

A Big Job.

"That is old Jed Wombat, our oldest inhabitant."

"Why doesn't he get his whiskers trimmed?"

"Well, he does start a dicker with the barber every winter, but they ain't never been able to reach no agreement yet."—Washington Herald.

His Cure.

"I have cured myself by learning to chew my food."

"What have you cured yourself of?"

"The belief that if I remained away from the office for more than ten minutes at lunch time everything would go to the dickens."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Forgot His "First Aid."

"But how does she know that he doesn't love her?"

"She fainted away the other evening, and he didn't kiss her before he hollered for help."—Houston Post.

As a Last Resort.

Mother—I saw you kissing my daughter.

"Yes, but only out of desperation. I couldn't think of anything to say to her."—Fliegende Blatter.

AIR CURRENTS.

The Forces That Operate to Make the Wind Blow.

In reference to air currents and the reasons why the wind blows the astronomer royal of England explains that air consists of gaseous particles, all trying to get away from one another, and that under certain conditions they can be compelled to come closer together by contraction or forced to fly further apart by expansion. A quart bottle, for example, holds twenty-two grains of air at the temperature of 70 degrees. If the bottle be cooled by surrounding it with ice the air inside contracts. When this occurs more air rushes in through the bottle's neck. The quart of air now weighs more than twenty-two grains. If the bottle be heated the air it contains expands, its tiny particles fly further asunder, and many of them escape from the bottle altogether. There is still a quart of air, but it weighs much less than the original twenty-two grains.

Now, consider the earth and the sea under the influence of varying degrees of the sun's heat. Where the heat is greatest the air is made lighter and expands. Where the heat is least the air is unexpanded and heavy. Both the hot and the cold air have weight, but the cold, being the heavier, is drawn more effectively down to the ground. In doing so it drives the lighter air up out of its way, just as a lump of lead dropped into a pail of water forces some of the water upward. If the earth were equally warm at every part and continued at a constant temperature wind could not exist. If "blows" because of heat and gravitation. In other words, air moves from the place where its weight or pressure is most toward the place where its weight or pressure is least.

STORIES OF ROSSINI.

His Dread of Thirteen and Friday and a Coincidence.

Rossini had scant patience with amateur composers. One such once accompanied the manuscript of his latest composition with a Stilton cheese, of which he knew Rossini to be fond. He hoped of course to have a letter praising his work. A letter came, but all it said was: "Thanks. I like the cheese very much."

When Rossini was rehearsing one of his operas in a small theater in Italy he noticed that the horn was out of tune.

"Who is that playing the horn in such an unholy way?" he demanded.

"It is I," said a tremulous voice.

"Ah, it is you, is it? Well, go right home," it was his own father.

Rossini's whimsicality extended even to his birthday. Having been born on Feb. 29, in leap year, he had of course a birthday only once in four years, and when he was seventy-two he facetiously invited his friends to celebrate his eighteenth birthday.

All his life he had a dread of the number thirteen, as well as of Fridays. He never would invite more than twelve to dinner, and once when he had fourteen he made sure of an understudy who would, at a moment's notice, have been ready to come should one guest have missed. And, though this was a double superstition, he died on Friday, Nov. 13.—New York Sun.

An Unforeseen Calamity.

In his own mind Abel Saunders was a man marked out by destiny for misfortune; in the minds of his neighbors it was a wonder that such a shiftless man got on as well as Abel did.

When he appeared at the door of the resident who had ordered a dozen eggs the night before he unfolded a much rumpled paper and took from it four eggs.

"That's all there is left o' what I started with," he said lugubriously. "If 't had been anybody but me they'd 've got here all right. But the four little holes that was in the bottom o' the bag—I saw 'em, but there wa'n't any one of 'em half big enough for an egg to come through—if they didn't all join together when I was most over here! If I hadn't 've been as spry as a man like me has to learn to be I couldn't have saved ye a single egg!"—Youth's Companion.

Gave the Tiger His Arm.

The late Sir Edward Bradford was a great figure in British official life, especially in the Indian service. Sir Edward was a splendid huntsman. Although possessing only one arm, he rode a most spirited horse. The occasion on which he lost his left arm furnishes an example of his presence of mind and the cool bravery which were his characteristic traits. He was out tiger shooting in the jungle when knocked down by a tiger. Instead of struggling with the animal, he permitted it to maul his arm so as to let one of his party shoot it.

Her Own Worst Worry.

"You say she worries herself unnecessarily over trifling things?" said one of two women who were speaking about the ways of another.

"Worries?" was the answer. "Why, she's more trouble to herself than a family of children!"—New York Sun.

Easy.

White—Have you any trouble in making both ends meet? Green—Not a bit. The end of my money and the end of the week always come at the same time.—Harper's Bazar.

All the Details.

Lawyer—Where did he kiss you? She—On the mouth, sir. Lawyer—Oh, no! Where were you? She—In his arms.—Variety Life.

It is a wise man who knows his own business, and it is a wiser man who thoroughly attends to it.—Wayland.

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All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.
St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.
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Physicians.

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—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
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Calls answered promptly day or night.
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Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

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Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

J. V. McALPIN,
Dentist
HOURS { 8:30 to 12 / 1:30 to 5
Odd Fellows' Building
SMETHPORT, - - PA.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop.
F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

C. J. Vanblad
Practical Horseshoer.
We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of
HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING
in a satisfactory manner.

INSURANCE!
Life, Fire & Accident
—WRITTEN BY—
W. F. SPECHT,
Smethport, Pa.
In good reliable companies.

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

EMIL THAMM
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

PERSONAL MENTION.

T. H. Purtle was a Bradford visitor last Friday.

John Forrest was a Kane visitor last Saturday.

W. H. Hungerford had business in Olean last Saturday.

Mrs. F. B. Granteer left Thursday for the Kane hospital.

George Howard had business in Buffalo the first of the week.

Miss Iva Bacon of Punxsutawney is the guest of friends in town.

E. M. Park of Rew City was a business visitor in town on Monday.

G. B. Mayo and E. W. Jones had business in Bradford last Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. McCandless and Miss Lal King drove to Austin last Sunday.

Mrs. H. L. McCoy and granddaughter, Grace Olmstead, left Tuesday for a visit to friends in Erie.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire White and family and Miss Marjorie Gleason motored to Roulette on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Baird of Hamilton, Ohio, are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Charles Maaser.

Miss Maud Irons left Monday for Erie where she will be employed professionally for some time.

Mesdames G. I. Davis and J. W. Davis and Miss Eva Davis were Smethport visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mitchell and son, John, of Erie, were visiting friends in town over Sunday.

Miss Ethel Tull, who is attending business college at Buffalo, spent Sunday with her parents in town.

Mrs. E. R. Mayo was called to Duke Center on Monday by a serious injury to her brother, J. V. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hambleton of Orchard Park, N. Y., are the guests of F. A. Worsted and family this week.

Mrs. V. B. Bouton and sons, Ned, William and Robert, left on Friday last for a visit with friends in Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burdick drove to Warren on Sunday. Mr. Burdick is a witness at court there this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus left yesterday for Buffalo. They expect to return today in a new E. M. F. automobile.

W. A. Lindsley of Corning, N. Y., was the guest of his brother, Editor S. R. Lindsley, the latter part of last week.

Hon. and Mrs. Henry Hamlin, Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin and R. E. Burdick drove to Austin Friday in the latter's automobile.

S. H. Cleveland of Andover, N. Y., was shaking hands with old acquaintances in town the latter part of last week.

Mrs. C. F. Schwab of Bradford and Miss Bertha Klein of Oil City were guests of Mrs. L. K. Hogarth the latter part of last week.

H. O. Gallup left yesterday morning for Buffalo where he will undergo an operation. He was accompanied by his son, W. H. Gallup.

Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander and Miss Caller, former residents of this place, now of Randolph, N. Y., were brief visitors in town last week.

Mrs. T. H. Purtle and daughter, Marie, and Mrs. F. C. Sartwell and daughter, Margaret, and Miss Edna Freeman were Bradford visitors last Saturday.

Mrs. Neva Hinman, who has been the guest of Miss Vinne Campbell has returned to her home in Eldred. Miss Campbell accompanied her and will spend this week there.

Mrs. Hazen, father, Charles Clerkins, and brother and sister of Johnsonburg, and Mrs. C. M. Green of Bradford were called here last Saturday on account of the death of little Katherine Hazen.

"RUZZIE LAMB."

Failed to Get His $50,000 Heart Balm —Lawyer's View.

New York, Oct. 19.—"Women should be ashamed to fight for equal suffrage after a jury brings in such an unjust verdict as this," said Lawyer Jacob Gordon, counsel for Russell Gardner Griswold.—"Ruzzie Lamb"—in his $50,000 breach of promise suit against Helen Woodruff Smith—"Brunhilde"—which was decided in her favor today by a verdict of a jury in the Supreme Court.

"This decision proves that there is no recognition of equal rights between the sexes," said Mr. Gordon. "A jury of women no doubt would have brought in a verdict against Griswold. That being the case where can a man get justice when both men and women are prejudiced against him?

"The jury evidently believed that only a woman can bring breach of promise suits and a man it not privileged to begin an action of some delicacy. Law suits should all be measured by the same standards, whether the litigants are men or women."

Eight ballots were taken in the jury room before a verdict was agreed upon.

Millinery for Winter.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct thing in ladies' and children's headgear, call on

CARRIE CLARK.

At Timed Humor.

Dr. Frederick Van Eeden, the Dutch physician and author, always kept in sight the injustice of fate that subjects the poor to tortures from which the rich are exempt. He told the following bitter little anecdote, which occurred during his student days in Amsterdam:

Once a poor man was brought in affected with a very strange and rare disease of the spine that caused him, by involuntary spasms of the legs, to jump and to continue hopping when he tried to stand on his legs. Our professor wanted to show this to his students, and he requested the patient to stand on his feet. The poor man looked at the crowd around and said with a pathetic, imploring look:

"If the gentlemen will please not laugh." The professor promised they would be serious.

And yet when the man began to hop the "gentlemen" roared. And I felt the tears come to my eyes and my fists close in my pockets.—World's Work.

A Greenland Duel.

It is rather a pity for the gayety of nations that French men of letters cannot fight their duels as duels are fought in Greenland. In Greenland when one man has been insulted by another the adversaries each compose a satire in verse. This each man recites to his household until the servants and the women know it by heart. Then a place of meeting is appointed. The two men, the insulter and insulted, the offender and offended, stand face to face, and each recites his poem. His friends and servants form a chorus. Each man tries hard to raise the laugh against his adversary. Each man speaks in turn, whipping the enemy with epigram and quip, and after two hours of this wordy battle the meeting gives the victory to him of the two adversaries who has amused the whole assembly most.

Colored His Sermons.

"A minister has got to be alive and resourceful today," said a deacon of a big metropolitan church. "Ours finds he can't speak well extemporaneously, and he reads from a typewritten copy. I never knew how he managed to preach so effectively until one day I happened to see his manuscript. Half of it was underlined in different colors. It looked so curious that I asked him about it.

"'A little scheme of mine,' he said laughingly. 'I found I was delivering what I had written in the same tone. So now, early on Sunday morning, I go over the copy I carry into the pulpit. I keep crayon pencils of six different colors on my desk. Red means one tone, green yet another, yellow and blue yet others. As I turn each page I see at a glance just how I am to speak.'"—New York Sun.

Secret Societies.

Secret societies are so ancient that their origin is lost in the mists of the past. They existed in Egypt, Persia, India, at the earliest times with which history or legend gives us any insight. It seems to be natural for men to organize such societies for both good and evil purposes. Nearly all the ancient religions were of a two faced character, popular and secret, or, as they are called, "esoteric" and "exoteric," the first for the few, the initiated, the second for the rank and file. The philosophers would teach one thing to the masses of the people and another to the select few who made up the "inner circle." Cicero tells us that the wise men of Rome and Greece believed quite differently from the common run of Greeks and Romans.

A Good Listener.

Alfred Henry Lewis, the author, was walking up Pennsylvania avenue one day when he met Louis Brownlow, the magazine writer.

"Louis," said Lewis solemnly, "listen to me—for three hours."

"Why, what's the matter?" asked Brownlow.

"Why," said Lewis indignantly, "I've been in this town all day, and everybody else has been doing the talking. I do love my little conversation!"

Brownlow went to luncheon with him and, after doing a sprint in long distance listening, pulled out his watch with the remark: "Lewis, I've listened to you for three hours and nine minutes. Goodby."—New York Tribune.

The Genuine Article.

"I don't know about this picture, Bobby," said the visitor as he ran over specimens of the youngster's camera work. "I am afraid a dog with a propeller instead of a tail is something of a fake."

"That ain't a propeller," said Bobby. "That's his tail. He kept waggin' it while his picture was being tookened."—Harper's Weekly.

Vulgar.

"When ordering champagne some people are not satisfied with the pop of the cork."

"Think not?"

"No; they think the waiter ought to also sound a gong."—Kansas City Journal.

Women and Youth.

She—A woman, you know, is as young as she looks. He—Yes, but unfortunately she isn't always as young as she thinks she looks.—Exchange.

Sarcastic.

Major Mull—The doctor says he thinks I am suffering from brain fag. Miss Cynic—Rather a flatterer, isn't he?—London Opinion.

It is manly to love one's country; it is godlike to love the world.—J. W. Conklin.

Oh, the Difference!

"You look pretty this evening," the bachelor said to his fair companion.

She gazed at him philosophically. "I am sure you mean that well," she replied, "but you have no idea how such a speech wrings the heart of one like me—or would if I had not become hardened to the inevitable. Nobody ever says to me, 'You are pretty.' It is always 'You look pretty.' There is a difference as wide as the wideness of the sea.' The girl who really is pretty never has to give the subject a thought. Nothing she can do or leave undone affects the vital fact that she is pretty. The girl whom nature has not thus dowered must be forever trying to make herself look pretty.' Of course in a way she deserves far more credit for making herself acceptable to the public than the pretty girl does—also it is a compliment to her taste, ingenuity, skill and various other mental qualities to assure her she has attained success—but it always reminds her of the battle she must continually wage."—Exchange.

The Summerless Year.

The year 1816 was called the "year without a summer." Spring came that year, but in its faintest form. Snow, cold rains and winds were incessant. It was the 1st of June before the first left the ground. The farmers planted their crops, but the seed would hardly sprout, and when they came to the surface there was not heat enough to make the frail plants grow. It is recorded that during the month of June birds froze to death in the woods and fields. Small fruits, such as there were, rotted on the stem, there being no birds to eat them. But little corn matured. Only in sheltered spots were good sized roasting ears to be found. Frosts prevailed every month in the year and almost daily. The people after repeated hopes of a change for the better settled down almost in despair. The like of it was never known in the country before and, fortunately, has never been repeated.—New York American.

Tolstoy and the Bear.

When Count Tolstoy was a young man he took part in a bear hunt that nearly ended fatally. When the beast charged him Tolstoy fired and missed. He fired a second shot, which hit the bear's jaw and lodged between his teeth. Tolstoy was knocked down, falling with his face in the snow. "There," he thought; "all is over with me." He drew his head as far as possible between his shoulders, exposing chiefly his thick fur cap to the beast's mouth till she was able to tear with her upper teeth only the cheek under the left eye and with the lower teeth the skin of the left part of the forehead. At this moment the famous bear hunt leader, Ostashkof, ran up with a small switch in his hands and cried out his usual "Where are you getting to? Whole are you getting to?" This, says Tolstoy, sent the bear scuttling off at her utmost speed.

The Real Old Article.

The stranger in Boston was interested in the old family names of that city. He bore a strong letter of introduction to a prominent townsman.

"I can give you from memory the names of all the old families of our city," the prominent townsman said, and he rattled off two or three dozens at an amazing rate.

The stranger looked up from his copy pad expectantly.

"Is that all?" he asked.

"I have given you a complete list of Boston's leading families," the prominent townsman replied. "Not one of them dates back less than six generations."

The stranger stared.

"But surely you have other old families of note in Boston?"

"Merely transients," lolly replied the Boston man.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Good and Bad.

A remarkably brief, effective summing up was once quoted by Lord James in an after dinner speech. It was delivered by an Irish judge trying a man for pig stealing. The evidence of his guilt was conclusive, but the prisoner insisted on calling a number of witnesses, who testified most emphatically to his general good character. After hearing their evidence and the counsel's speeches the judge remarked, "Gentlemen of the jury, I think that the only conclusion you can arrive at is that the pig was stolen by the prisoner and that he is the most amiable man in the county."—London Chronicle.

Not Her Fault.

The mistress comes home without warning. She finds the maid in gala attire.

"Why, what do you mean," she cries, "by wearing my best black skirt?"

"It is not my fault," replies the maid. "Madam locked up all her colored ones."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Volcanic Ash.

The destructive Philippine volcanoes have value for one thing at least, says a writer in the Pacific Monthly. They are directly responsible for the finest hemp producing area in the world. Hemp thrives in a soil heavily impregnated with volcanic ash.

His Share.

"How do you propose to support my daughter, young man?"

"But, sir, I was only proposing to marry her."—Exchange.

Opinion.

Stella—What do you think of marrying a nobleman?

Bella—It is like buying a fish instead of catching it.—New York Times.

How blessings brighten as they take their flight!—Young

The Conscience of Clara.

One day when Mrs. Bell was making a neighborly call on Mrs. Ellis the latter, in the presence of her caller, discharged her colored maid, whose obstreperousness could be borne with no longer.

A few weeks later Mrs. Bell again called on Mrs. Ellis, and to her surprise her hostess informed her that Clara was back.

The services of the maid were required by her mistress, who pressed the button in the drawing room. There was, however, no response. Finally Mrs. Ellis went out and waited on herself. While she was gone Clara, who was acquainted with Mrs. Bell, having served in her family also, put her head in at the door and explained:

"Mis' Bell, I heard Mis' Ellis all the time, but do you recollec' the las' time you was here she discharged me an' said she'd never have me again? I said I'd never come back too. But here I am, so we bofe lied. That's why I'a ashamed to come in. I was ashamed for bofe of us."—New York Times.

Chili Con Carne.

From remotest Mexico comes this recipe for chili con carne, which is capable of warming whatever cockles the heart may have and of diffusing calories to one's works at large: First comes a fire of logs in the open. Second comes an olla of generous proportions. Into the olla put a gallon of water and plenty of the hot chilis, and in that region of Mexico they ripen so hot that not even the rattlesnake will dare take refuge in their shade. Upon this beginning lay as much of a side of beef in one piece as may be squeezed into the pot. Set the cover on this olla and lute it down with clay. Then put the pot into the fire and heap the glowing coals all over it, with particular attention to the lid, so that the luting may bake into brick. Keep the fire burning slowly all day long. When night has come scatter the embers, break the brick seal of the olla, fork out and throw away whatever of the meat remains solid. The remainder is the chili con carne. No sauce is needed.

The Love Affairs of Handel.

Women greatly admired Handel, who was very handsome, but the serenity of the composer seems only to have been ruffled twice by love on his part. His first attachment was to a London girl, a member of the aristocracy, her parents believed him beneath her in social position, but were good enough to say that if he abstained from writing any more music the question of marriage might be entertained. It was easier to abstain from their daughter than from his art, and he did so. Years after almost the same thing occurred. Handel and another beautiful pupil of his fell in love with each other, and proud parents gave him the choice between giving up his profession or their daughter. Music, "heavenly maid," was chosen.—"The Love Affairs of Some Famous Men."

Hitting the Doctor.

As today, in the days gone by the doctors were made the target of the jester's fling.

Pausanias, the Spartan general, when asked by a physician how it was that he was never ill, exultingly answered, "Because I never consult you."

At another time Pausanias said that the best physician was the one who dispatched his patients with the least possible suffering.

Pausanias, strongly disapproving of a certain physician and his methods and berating him in no mild terms, was asked by a friend how, as he had never consulted that particular doctor, he could be so sure of his statements. Pausanias answered, "Well, had I consulted him would I be living today?"

A Summer Without Nights.

To the summer visitor in Sweden there is nothing more striking than the almost total absence of night. At Stockholm, the Swedish capital, the sun goes down a few minutes before 10 o'clock and rises again four hours later during a greater part of the month of June. But the four hours the sun lies hidden in the frozen north are not hours of darkness. The refraction of his rays as he passes around the north pole makes midnight as light as a cloudy midday and enables one to read the finest print without artificial light at any time during the "night."

Put on His Guard.

Little Brother (who has just been given some candy)—If I were you I shouldn't take sister yachting this afternoon. Ardent Suitor—Why do you say that? Little Brother—Well, I heard her tell mother this morning that she feared she'd have to throw you over.—Exchange.

The Dearest Spot.

Poetical Lady—Is there anything on earth that you long for at times with a great yearning?

Mere Man—Yes, there is. When I draw two cards to three aces there is one spot that I yearn for with all my—

But the lady had left him.—Toledo Blade.

Transformation.

An English farmer had a number of guests to dinner and was about to help them to some rabbit when he discovered that the dish was cold. Calling the servant, he exclaimed, "Here, Mary, take this rabbit out and 'eat it and bring it back a little 'otter!"

Different.

Willie—Did the doctor make you take nasty medicine when you were sick? Freddie—No; it was father who made me take it.—Exchange.

A Famous Kitchen.

"It was our good fortune to see at least one thing in Paris which the tourist knows nothing about," writes an American woman from that city. "Every one knows about the Tuileries and sees what is left of the historic pile, but not many find their way to the kitchen from which the elect of the third empire were served, as we did. It lies under the Pavilion de Flora, its high arched ceiling resting on massive columns. It is divided into many sections, at the entrance to each of which there is a sign—gold on marble. Here we see 'Rotisserie,' 'Patisserie,' 'Section aux Sauces,' etc. The provisions for washing gold, silver and porcelain services, the tremendous roasting, boiling and broiling arrangements, the extra roast beef oven, six meters high and seven meters broad; a roaster with a capacity for six sheep and four dozen chickens all looked extra large and imposing to us who manage to worry along in a flat kitchen, which has two things, however, which we could not find in Napoleon's dinner factory—electric light and a battery of washtubs."

Her Sound Advice.

The prominent citizen and favorite son sat at his desk, deeply immersed in the cares of his wide affairs. A delegation of party leaders was ushered in.

"Sir," said the spokesman, "you have been unanimously chosen as the party's candidate for governor of the state. Under present conditions a nomination is tantamount to election, and we urge your acceptance. The office seeks the man."

"Gentlemen," said the favorite son, "I am profoundly impressed by the honor done me, but before I accept I must consult my wife. I never take a decisive step without consulting my wife."

The committee bowed and withdrew.

At home the favorite son confided the circumstances to his wife, who listened with fond pride and wifely admiration.

"And now," he said in conclusion, "what would you advise me to do?"

"John," she said, "you must get your hair trimmed."—Savannah News.

Uncle Sam's Eagle.

The eagle is the king of birds, the lord of the sky, the bravest, noblest and most independent of the feathered tribe, and probably that is the reason why he was adopted as our national bird. His image holds its place upon our national coat of arms by sheer merit and not merely from empty sentiment. The noble bird, loving liberty, scorning confinement, at home and at his best only when invested with the wide freedom of the glorious heavens, is the fit emblem of the "spirit of '76" and of the government that that spirit won and established on the earth. Other peoples entertain the same high opinion of the eagle, since from the time of the institution of the Roman standard straight down to the present day he has appeared as a conspicuous figure in the heraldry of the nations.—New York American.

Too Pretty a Lake For That.

"China gave me many a shock," said the returned traveler, "but the one that nearly carried me off was administered in the Fuchau district. Out in the country I came across a beautiful little lake drained by a beautiful little river. The scenery was marred somewhat, however, by signs stuck up every few yards at the edge of the lake. I wondered what their import was, and on one of my trips to the lake I took a missionary friend along to translate.

"'Oh, that,' said he, 'There are not many of them left in this district. That is a warning that girls must not be drowned in this lake.'

"Somehow I could never admire my beautiful lake so much after that, although maybe I ought to have admired it more."—New York Press.

Ponies and Horses.

I have been asked a great many times if ponies are really more intelligent than full sized horses. They certainly appear to be. But the intelligence of any horse will develop under petting and human companionship, and there is no doubt that other horses, if given the same privileges that ponies enjoy and if their size admitted of their being handled and managed in the same way, would prove equally intelligent.—Outing.

Sheer Waste.

Wife—John, is there any poison in the house? Husband—Yes. But why do you ask? Wife—I want to sprinkle some on this piece of angel cake and put it where the mice will get it. Wouldn't that kill them? Husband—Sure, but it isn't necessary to waste the poison.

KEELEY CURE

The cure that has been continuously successful for more than 32 years is worth investigating. For the drug or drink habit. Write for particulars. Only Keeley Institute in Western Penna. 6246 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six or article five be amended, by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the County of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and co-ordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such a manner as shall be provided by rules of the court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the County of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.